infatuated

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by Jaei

Summary

Hannibal knew he needed to claim Will from the moment he had met him, finding out about his true status as an omega, only made things clearer for him. Everyone around them assumed Will was a beta but even heat suppressant couldn't fool Hannibal's fine nose. He knew it was natural for an omega to want to be claimed, he just had to force Will to realize that he too felt these feelings.

Notes

heyo :3 this is only my second omegaverse fic ever so if anything about the dynamics feels weird I appologize. Please read the tags because this work contains heavily triggering and Dead Dove content.

Chapter 1

Hannibal gently pressed his pen on the paper, finishing the notes on his last patient with a dot. He looked at the clock on his desk; 18.56. He leaned back slightly, putting the cap back on his expensive Italian pen before blowing on the paper, to make sure the ink had fully dried. He closed the small book and put it back into the drawer to his left.

He checked the clock again; 18.58. He swallowed. He knew Will was already sitting outside, usually he was 5-10 minutes early, but he wanted nothing less than to seem desperate. In stark contrast to his other motives Hannibal wanted Will to like him, no to trust him. It was unusual for an unmated omega and an unmated alpha to be close but Hannibal had slowly managed to get closer to Will.

Despite how introspective he was, Will had suspected nothing. How could he, in his mind Hannibal thought of him as a Beta, a rather dominant one at that but Will hadn't been aware of the advantage Hannibal had over most other Alphas.

As soon as the clock struck 19.00 Hannibal jumped up from his seat, hitting his leg against the desk as he stood up so loudly he was worried Will had heard it. He hurried to the door and gently cleared his throat to make sure he didn't look as excited as he was when he opened the door.

"Dr Lecter" Will said, with an unaffected tone as he saw the Alpha standing in the door.

"Hello Will," Hannibal said with a warm smile, "please come in"

Will walked past him, letting Hannibal catch a whiff of the treacherous smell that had betrayed Will's deception. He closed his eyes for a split second as he took in the sweet scent, hoping Will wouldn't notice and thankfully he didn't.

He seemed agitated and walked straight past Hannibal, coming to a halt next to the chair he usually sat in and putting a hand on it. Hannibal followed him, placing a glass next to him on the table and filling it up with water.

"Is everything alright Will" Hannibal asked as he sat down in his chair.

With Will this far away even Hannibal wasn't able to correctly identify him as an Omega. It had taken him weeks to realize the deception, only once he had gotten up close to Will had he been able to smell it.

"Jack's on my ass again" Will said. Barely able to hide his anger he let himself fall into the chair "he won't leave me alone, he won't take no for an answer."

It was subtle, much more subtle than any omega but Hannibal had dealt with omega's hiding their true status in the past. He could of course understand the urge to hide one's true identity when said identity came with a whole lot of societal stigma but he couldn't help and feel a grudge against Will for it.

“You’ve already told him you don’t have any further clues about the suspects motivation”

Hannibal had moved to his chair, legs crossed and eyes fixed on Will while the omega was still standing, facing away from him.

“We’ve gone through the profile a hundred times but he wants more, I tell him I don’t have more and he says to just keep looking at the crime scene pictures, maybe after looking at the picture of a detached arm for the 20th time I’ll suddenly have a genius idea…”

Will stopped to take and sip from the water Hannibal had provided him only to launch into another tirade.

“It’s like he doesn’t take me serious, he thinks I’m intentionally hiding some crucial evidence from him and if he just shakes me long enough I’ll spill”

Hannibal watched the glass in Will’s hand as he went on, not bothering to interrupt him or add anything to what he was saying. He knew the sedative would set in in less than five minutes.

He watched as Will took another sip from the glass, then sat it down. His movements became increasingly erratic, his words more slurred with every minute that passed until he finally collapsed, falling forward in his chair as if he had fallen asleep.

Hannibal went to prop him up again. He gently cupped Will’s face, taking in the omega's beautiful features. Hannibal had always thought Will was a bit too masculine to be an omega but in hindsight, had it not been for the beard, his face was much too pretty to be anything else.

After admiring Will’s face Hannibal went to retrieve the syringe case he had prepared for this. He kneeled down before Will, placing the small wooden case on the table next to him, and rolled down the omega’s sleeve.

Will twitched as Hannibal injected him with the first syringe, another sedative to make sure he’d stay this way as long as Hannibal needed him to.

“Everything is alright” he said as he gently rubbed his hand across Will’s face while injecting him the second syringe.

Will exhaled loudly and shakily as Hannibal injected him with the heat inducing agent. He had surveyed his house, even entered it a few times. He knew the kind of suppressants Will used and when he would have to take them. He had intentionally put their appointment right before then to make sure he hadn’t taken them for the day.

Gently pressing a cotton swab on the injection site Hannibal pulled out the syringe and put it back into the case. He again cupped Will’s face, this time a little less gentle. He pushed up his eyelid to see whether or not his eyes were dilating. The eye was staring blankly into space and slightly dilated.

He finally let go of Will to go back to his desk and stow away his syringes. When he returned to Will's side the omega had begun sweating profusely. He was moving his head back and forth, mumbling unintelligible words.

Hannibal knelt in front of him again, taking in the sweat scent of an omega going into heat. Will's sweat scent, the sweat scent he had been chasing for weeks finally in full force. He could feel his own body reacting to it, his instinct telling him to rip off Will's clothes and to breed. Hannibal felt his face heat up, almost like he had a fever. He hadn't felt like this in years, it almost made him feel embarrassed about how much self control it took for him to not turn into a mindless animal that didn't know anything other than procreation.

Before proceeding he pushed his hand into the pocket of Will's pants. He retrieved a small blister, Will's suppressants, which he threw away in disgust.

He gently took off Will's pants, making sure to go slow in fear his own body would betray him and his instincts would take over. As he had finally rid Will of both pants and underwear he couldn't fight the urge to press his nose between Will's legs.

"No," he said weakly.

"It's alright Will" Hannibal said, rubbing his nose against Will's inner thigh.

The omega immediately relaxed as he heard the other man's voice.

He deeply inhaled the omega's intoxicating scent and couldn't help but whimper at the overwhelming things it made him feel. He was rock hard, sweating profusely in his suit. Had this been any other situation he would have stripped of the suit but right now all he could think about was entering Will's sweat slick hole.

He rubbed two fingers around it then pressed in to test for slick production. He added a third finger no problem and pushed in to the knuckles

Will whined at the intrusion but instead of away he wriggled his body towards Hannibal's fingers. Despite the show he put on, Will's was still an omega, he yearned for this. Hannibal bit his lip as he slid out his fingers.

He couldn't help but stick them in his mouth as he teased his cock against Will's hole. The taste of the omegas slick only made him fall deeper into the mindless intoxication of rut as he couldn't help anymore but fuck.

As Hannibal entered him Will winced and tried to reach for him but Hannibal easily grabbed his hand and held it in a tight grip as he brutally fucked Will's hole.

"It'll be fine" he grunted, much less composed than before.

"No" Will slurred.

"Yes," Hannibal said, "everything's alright. You're safe"

"I'm safe?" Will asked, barely audible.

“Yes” Hannibal assured him as he thrust all the way in making Will’s entire body jerk, “this is just a bad dream and you won’t remember any of it”

Will pressed his eyes closed again as Hannibal’s knot started forming inside him.

“Stop,” he murmured.

“It’s alright” the alpha repeated.

His knot now fully formed Hannibal came deep inside the omega with a heavy thrust.

A tear rolled down Will’s face but Hannibal was quick to wipe it away with his thumb, gently caressing Will’s face. He tried to make Will look at him but he seemed too out of it to even hold his head on his own.

He was still whining, makinging quiet, distressed noises as Hannibal caressed his face.

“Everything is alright Will” Hannibal said. “Your name is Will Graham, you’re in Baltimore Maryland, it’s 8. 26 pm”

Will tried repeating the words but all he managed the get out was “Maryland”

“Yes” Hannibal said, “you’re fine”

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Will’s head was spinning. He didn’t dare open his eyes in fear of what would be there when he opened them. He couldn’t quite tell which way was up and which down but despite this it felt like he was continuously falling. As he was shaken around there suddenly was a bright light, he couldn’t tell where it was coming from but it only seemed to be getting brighter as he tried to get away from it.

“Will” he heard his name called

Suddenly he was awake, drenched in sweat, his heart beating so fast he could hear it.

The sight as he awoke suddenly calmed him down. Hannibal was standing only inches in front of him, a steady hand on his shoulder he kneeled in front of the chair, shining a medical light in his eyes, probably checking for pupil dilation.

“Are you alright?” Hannibal asked.

“What the hell happened”

“You seemed to have dozed off but then you wouldn’t wake up when I tried to wake you, I was quite concerned”

“I’m sorry” Will breathed heavily, “I haven’t been sleeping well. I should just go home”

He had a sinking feeling in his stomach that something was wrong. Something was telling him to leave as fast as possible

“Are you sure you should be driving in your condition” Hannibal said, “I could offer for you to stay here and get a good night's sleep so you can drive home in the morning”

“No” Will said and stood up from the chair, almost losing his footing as he stood up straight.

He felt incredibly dizzy, so much that he wasn’t sure he’d make it to the car.

“No” he said as he tried to push past Hannibal, instead tripping and embarrassingly, falling right into Hannibal’s arms.

“Let me at least drive you home,” Hannibal said as he held Will in his arms.

Will swallowed heavily, Hannibal was holding him so gently, probably waiting for him to try and stand by himself. He could smell the alphas musky scent, compelling instincts inside of him he was trying to suppress. He felt his legs go a little weaker as he unwillingly let himself sink further into the alphas arms and tried to get another whiff of Hannibal.

“I guess I could stay and drive in the morning,” he said.

Hannibal let go of him as he made sure Will stood on his own.

As they left the office it was significantly darker now than when Will had entered Hannibal’s office but then again, he wasn’t entirely sure how long he had been out for. He was just glad Hannibal hadn’t called an ambulance, the last thing he needed now was to spend a night in hospitals with nurses and doctors all over him.

They only drove a few minutes until Hannibal’s house. Everything was a bit too fancy, just what he had imagined Hannibal’s house would look like.

Once Hannibal had led him to the guest bedroom and then departed Will intently listened for the doors in the hallway. He made sure Hannibal was asleep before he went to search his own pockets for his suppressant. He usually stuffed the small blister into a pocket, it was a different one every time so he wasn’t too worried when he didn’t find them in the pocket he thought he had put them in. After about the third pocket he became worried, after the fifth anxious and as there weren’t any pockets left he was terrified.

He was alone in a house with an alpha, even if he could trust Hannibal, who could guarantee he could trust himself. He hadn't missed a single dose in fifteen years and he knew if he went into heat now there was a real chance he’d be so overwhelmed he couldn’t contain himself.

If it hadn’t been Hannibal he would have left immediately but he felt too guilty, he had seemed too concerned, been too kind to offer to drive him three hours in the dark for Will to just disappear from his house.

He felt a deep sinking fear as he laid his head down on the pillow.

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Hannibal gently opened the door to check on Will. Once he was sure Will was fast asleep he crept into the room. First he stood by the door, watching Will, seeing his chest raise and sink again as he breathed.

For the first time Hannibal could detect Will's unmistakable omega smell, clear as day and strong enough even for any alpha that wasn't Hannibal to smell it too. He had known that he needed to claim Will as his the first time he had seen him, back then still thinking he was a Beta but the revelation of his true status had just made everything much clearer for Hannibal.

The idea of forcing Will to reveal himself like this, almost as a sort of punishment for lying to the world (Hannibal in particular) aroused Hannibal immensely. Putting him in his place like this was only fair in Hannibal's mind. Afterall an omega craved for a family, he just had to show Will that this was the case for him as well.

He left the room again only to return with a large can that had a plastic face mask attached to it. He dosed Will again, this time a bit heavier than the last to make sure he wasn't half conscious like he had been back at the office.

He leaned down a bit to smell him again. Hannibal felt his own cock twitch at the omega's sweet flowery scent.

Suddenly overcome by his instincts again Hannibal buried his nose in Will's neck, inhaling his scent as he practically rolled on top of him. Will shivered as Hannibal pulled away the blanket that covered the omegas body.

He slid two fingers into the omegas wet hole as he rubbed his face into his hair and against his neck, taking in his scent as deeply as he could. Will twitched as Hannibal hit his sweet spot, still not waking up. He was producing much more slick than Hannibal had anticipated but he wasn't gonna complain now. He slid a third finger into the omegas hole, scraping out some of the slick and rubbing it on his own face. The smell was even more intense like this, making him incredibly hard and feeling almost intoxicated with lust.

He laid his cock on Will's stomach, rocking back and forth as he rubbed it against his skin. He grabbed his cock and started teasing Will's hole but his need was too strong for him to last long.

He eagerly slid his rock hard cock into Will's slick hole and rocked his hips back and forth. He didn't have to go on for long before he felt his knot form inside Will, making the other wince but not wake up. Hannibal growled as he came inside Will, having to control his urge to bite down on Will to mate him.

There was no question now, he was sure that his plan had succeeded. There was no way he hadn't managed to impregnate the omega after breeding him twice and reversing the effects of his heat suppressant medication.

Hannibal felt proud, he couldn't yet tell 100% if he had succeeded but he knew he had to have. He rubbed his teeth against Will's neck, knowing that if everything went as planned he would get to mark and claim him eventually.

Chapter 2

Chapter Summary

After two weeks Hannibal goes to see Will again and Will reveals his secret to Hannibal

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Hannibal watched the days fly by on his calendar, then the days turned into a week and then eventually two weeks. It wasn't out of the order for Will not to contact him for that long but considering the current situation he was starting to get impatient. He wanted to see him again, confirm or deny whether he had succeeded.

Finally when he was on the verge of calling him he instead got a call.

"Hello" he picked up the phone without checking the number first, almost sure that it had to be Will.

"Dr Lecter" Jack said in his usual friendly tone, "have you heard anything from Will lately"

"Not over the last two weeks" Hannibal said, barely able to hide his disappointment.

"He seems haunted," Jack said, "more than usual. I think you should talk to him… as both of your friend"

"I will watch out for him," Hannibal said and hung up the phone.

Without needing any further proposition he immediately made the three hour drive to Will's house.

He carefully knocked on the door a few times and waited for someone to open it for him, but nobody did. After a few more minutes of knocking Hannibal eventually decided to call Will.

He immediately picked up and with a lowered voice said "please go". Hannibal could hear the voice over the speaker of his phone and (albeit a bit quieter) from inside the house. Curiously he looked through the window to see Will crouched on the kitchen floor, staring directly at him.

"Leave" he said, again audible from within the phone and the house.

"Jack is worried for you" Hannibal said it not the phone, "he sent me to check on your wellbeing"

“Tell him I’m sick, I’ll call him back once I’m better”

“Please let me inside Will” Hannibal said.

He could see the conflict on Will’s face, even from this far away.

“Please” he said firmly.

He heard Will sigh over the phone and then hang up before crawling on all fours towards the door. Hannibal expected him to open the door but instead he leaned against it.

“Can you keep a secret” Will asked through the closed door, “as my psychiatrist you have to”

“Of course,” Hannibal said.

Will finally unlocked the door and opened it a little bit to look at Hannibal through the crack. Immediately Hannibal could tell that Will hadn’t been taking his omega suppressant. His sweet smell was intense and intoxicating, making Hannibal feel almost dizzy with lust.

“I’ve been sick for the past two weeks,” he said, “I forgot to take my suppressants when I spent the night at yours and went into heat the next day. After that I just kinda started feeling off, and I haven’t been able to take my suppressants since”

Hannibal had to bite his lip to keep his urges under control.

“You’re an omega,” he said, trying to act surprised.

“I’ve been taking suppressants since I was very young. I was trying to keep it a secret and up until now I was relatively successful”

Will looked sick, haunted as Jack had described it. Anyone else would have probably attributed this to some kind of semi harmless infection or a side effect of Will stopping his suppressants but Hannibal could smell on him the truth.

“I promise to keep your secret,” he said.

“I’ll start taking them again tonight” Will said, “I hope this will make this go away on its own”

Hannibal despised the thought of Will hiding himself like he wanted to expose him to the world and what better way to reveal his status than for him to get pregnant. He hadn’t even noticed yet and as much as Hannibal hated the thought of him taking the suppressants again, with them no one (not even WiIl) would notice until it was too late.

“If you need anything, please let me know,” Hannibal said.

“I will”

After his visit to Will Hannibal let the days pass again, then two weeks and another two weeks. This time no call. In

He arrived on the scene at the same time as Will. The omega looked much more composed than he had last time and despite his use of depressants Hannibal could smell the pregnancy on him. He licked his lips as Will walked past him, catching a small whiff that only his fine nose could have detected.

“What a beautiful day” He said as he caught up to Will

“Not so beautiful for them” Will said as he leaned over the ditch

“You feeling yourself again” Jack said and put a firm but friendly hand on WIll’s shoulder.

Hannibal shot him a look, only for a second, filled with pure jealousy. He knew Jack had a wife but he couldn’t help and feel territorial around another alpha. Let alone one that was close to Will. but Jack had no idea that Hannibal had the upper hand, that Hannibal had already claimed part of Will and that what was growing inside him would solidify their connection.

Hannibal was well aware that his rivalry with Jack was purely in his head but he couldn’t help it.

“Mostly,” Will said.

“I called doctor Lecter to make sure you won’t lose your composure”

“Threw up all over the corpse last time” Price said pointing at Will, “luckily the guy was already mostly decomposed so there wasn’t any evidence lost”

“Hey” Jack said, “let it be”

He leaned slightly towards Will, making Hannibal imitate the behavior.

“Thoughts?” Jack asked.

“It’s the same guy as the last few,” Will said, Hannibal couldn’t help but notice that Will was speaking much slower than he usually was, “probably on a spree or something”

Immediately as he finished speaking he turned around, away from the mangled corpses in the ditch.

“Anything else” Jack asked firmly

“I’m not sure,” Will said.

“Are you alright?” Jack said and turned around to put an almost fatherly hand on Will’s shoulder.

“I’m feeling a little dizzy” Will said and covered his mouth with his hand

“Come on Will I need some more detail” Jack said and tightened the grip on Will’s shoulder, trying to force him to turn around.

Hannibal took a step closer to the two so he stood behind them, only having to take one step forward to be able to push between them.

“Please just give me a minute,” Will said.

“Jack” Hannibal said, putting his hand on Jack's shoulder, squeezing it much harder than Jack was probably squeezing Will’s shoulder.

“Will seems distraught, it might be a good idea to let him leave for the day”

“And who’s gonna catch this guy for me, by the looks of it he’s only accelerating, he could kill again by tomorrow”

“If you want to I can keep consulting while Will goes home”

Jack exaggeratedly exhaled; “no” he said, “go with him, drive him home, make sure he’s alright”

Hannibal nodded and put a protecting hand on Will’s shoulder, pushing himself between the alpha and his Omega.

“Feed him, bathe him, whatever, just make sure my best profiler is on his feet again as soon as possible” Jack said sarcastically as Hannibal hurried Will away to his car.

Will sat in the car silently, staring into thin air, hands neatly folded in his lap.

“Do you want me to call someone to get your car?” Hannibal asked in an effort to break the silence.

Not wanting to take his eyes off the road for too long he turned for only a moment to catch a glimpse of Will’s expressionless face.

“Or if you’d prefer i can go and get it myself”

“I don’t know what’s wrong with me” Will said with a slight waiver in his voice, still staring blankly into space.

Hannibal gave him another glance, this time for a moment longer.

“Ever since that night I spent at you house” Will said, “I don’t know what it is but something’s been wrong”

Even with his eyes on the road Hannibal could tell he was close to tears.

“Maybe you should stop taking your suppressant,” Hannibal suggested.

“No” Will said immediately and sternly, “I can’t do that, I told you this in private, because I trust you. You shouldn’t even know about it, much less suggest I stop taking them”

“It might be the best for your health Will”

“I can’t” Will said quietly, “I mean what would everyone think”

Hannibal stayed silent.

“I’ve been lying to everyone for years, since I finished highschool. What would Jack think or Beverly”

“I don’t care about what they think Will, I care about your health”

Will lowered his head, “are you saying this as my psychiatrist or as my friend”

“I’m primarily saying it as a physician” Hannibal said, “and as your friend”

Will turned away to look out the window.

“Do you think they would still respect me”

“You’ve done so much, proven yourself capable for such a long time. You’re the best at what you do. How could they not” Hannibal said

“I already stopped taking them once a few weeks ago, it wasn’t horrible but I’m scared of what will happen when I stop taking them long term” Will said, “I’m in no way interested in bonding with an alpha. I don’t want to settle down, I want to live my life the way I want it, that’s the reason I started taking these suppressants”

“You’re more scared of your own actions than what others might think of you”

“What if i change my mind” Will said, “what if as soon as I stop taking them I jump on the next best alpha and become his brood mare until I’m too old to be”

“That might happen” Hannibal said

“Not very encouraging,” Will said.

“I’m just trying to make sure you don’t have the wrong expectations. You started taking this medication when you were relatively young, your brain isn’t even fully developed until you’re 21. It might be that you would have eventually developed the wish to settle down but the pills that suppressed your heat and your hormones kept you from ever developing these feelings”

Will shifted in his seat.

“Of course it could also be that you will have the exact same feelings you have now, except of course for your heat”

“That’s what I’m most scared about”

“I’m sure you’ll be able to get through it” Hannibal said, of course anticipating to be the one to help Will through it, “there are other things you can do to help you through a heat that aren’t suppressant”

“Other than having some random alpha knot and mate me” Will said with a laugh that was obviously hiding discomfort.

“You could try relieving yourself with some assistance, whether that is from an alpha willing to help or possibly a sex toy”

Will turned away in embarrassment.

“I’m sorry” Hannibal said, “I overstepped a boundary”

“I know you mean no harm” Will said, “but this is a topic I haven’t ever thought about and talking about it with an alpha might not be the right thing”

“I understand your concern, I assure you I wasn’t trying to talk you into something…”

“No,” Will said, “that’s not what I was trying to say. I’m not accusing you of anything”

“I didn’t think you were,” Hannibal said.

Will stayed silent for the rest of the drive and so did Hannibal.

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They arrived at Will’s house eventually.

“You don’t have to come inside” Will said as Hannibal stepped out of the car.

“I insist,” Hannibal said.

Will seemed hesitant but let Hannibal follow him inside nonetheless.

Inside Hannibal looked around, Will’s house was simple and somewhat cluttered. Most of the floor was covered in dog beds and it did smell quite a bit like them

“May I cook something for you?” Hannibal said.

“No please” Will said, “don’t feel obligated to just because jack told you to take care of me. I already feel guilty enough for letting you drive me here”

“it’s really no issues Will” Hannibal said, “I greatly enjoy cooking for my friends”

“I don’t have much in the fridge” Will said and pointed towards the kitchen, “but you can try”

“I’m sure I will find something”

He took off his suit jacket and placed it over the chair Will was sitting in, he intended to leave it here for Will, so the omega had something of his with him. Hannibal could feel Will’s gaze on him as he moved around the kitchen. Everytime he tried to reciprocate it Will would look away as if he had been doing something else all along.

Hannibal made sure to lay a gentle hand on Will's back as he placed the plate of stew in front of him.

"I had to improvise a bit as you didn't have many ingredients but it should still taste decent"

"It smells wonderful," Will said.

Hannibal smiled proudly. He had managed to become Will's friend, it would not be long until Will's body would make him desperate for a mate and Hannibal was right there, in the perfect spot.

"I'm so sorry" Will said, "you didn't have to drive and you didn't have to cook for me. Can I pay you back somehow? I can give you money"

"I don't want your money" Hannibal said, "I did this because I wanted to not because I felt obligated"

Will lowered his head.

"I made enough for a few days, if you don't intend to eat it you can freeze the rest for later"

"Thank you so much," Will said.

Chapter End Notes

i hope you like this chapter :3. I have a few more written in advance but I don't know how regularly I'll be abe to post them so sorry if it takes me a while.

Chapter 3

Chapter Summary

Will is finally off his supressants for good.

(also warning because Will has sex with someone that's not Hannibal in this chapter so if that bothers you avoid the second half)

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Hannibal could smell Will before he saw him.

“Hello Will,” he said with a warm smile as he opened the door.

“Hello,” Will said.

He seemed more timid than usual. More twitchy and nervous than the l somewhat bored and casual confidence he had on other days. He waited until Hannibal gestured for him to step aside instead of brushing past him like usual.

“You forgot this at my place last week” he said and handed the alpha his suit jacket back.

It didn’t smell like him at all anymore. It had entirely taken on Will’s sweet omega scent. Hannibal smiled at the thought of what Will had done with it, thinking Hannibal wouldn't realize.. an omega freshly off his suppressants smelling the scent of an alpha wouldn’t have been able to resist.

“How have you been feeling?” he said with a wide smile.

“Wrong” Will said.

Hannibal tilted his head slightly as he closed the door. Will was standing only a few meters from him, usually he’d walk right up to his chair and sit down but today he wasn’t.

“What exactly entails ´wrong`” Hannibal asked.

Will smelt so sweet, so intensely sweet. Just like he had the night he had slept in Hannibal’s spare bedroom. Hannibal felt something in the pit of his stomach, never had the smell of an omega had such a strong effect on him. It wasn’t that he had never been enamored by an Omega, after all he was still a human driven by needs and wants but never had he felt such lust at the mere scent of an omega.

“I don’t know” Will said, “I don’t feel like myself”

Hannibal couldn’t help it, he had to lean in to get a whiff. He leaned slightly forward, to where his nose was only a few inches from Will’s neck and took deeply inhaled the omegas flowery scent.

“What exactly does that entail?” he said half heartedly as he closed his eyes to properly absorb the moment.

“Did you just smell me?” Will asked and took a step away.

“It’s difficult to avoid, I apologize”

Will seemed a bit shocked.

“You smell differently” Hannibal tried to weave his odd behavior into the conversation, “I’m sure I’m not the only one that noticed. How have other peoples reactions been”

“Well my doctor was really excited that I finally stopped taking those pills”

“I can imagine,” Hannibal said.

“She was gonna write me up some kind of heat inducing agent, thought I wanted to start popping out babies as soon as possible”

“I imagine that is the reason most omega’s stop taking heat suppressants.”

“Was really disappointed when I rejected them. When I asked for medication to relieve the symptoms of heat slightly she instead said I should get myself mated”

“Unprofessional,” Hannibal said.

“It is probably the most effective way to not have to suffer through a painful heat” Will said, masking discomfort with laughter.

“Have you changed your mind on the topic?” Hannibal asked.

“I don’t know” Will said, “possibly, I’m just worried that it’s these stupid hormones making me feel like this”

He grabbed his shirt, rubbing over his belly, not knowing what was already growing inside of him. Hannibal felt a deep satisfaction at the thought of it.

“Well these hormones are what your body naturally produces. This might be the first time you’re ever thinking the way you are supposed to”

“Please don’t” Will said, “you’ve felt like you understood but now you sound like every doctor I’ve ever been to”

“I’m sorry Will but it might be best to consider this the way your body should be operating”

“But it doesn’t feel like that,” Will said.

“You’ve been taking these suppressants for many years, it’s obvious that what should be normal will feel weird for you”

“I feel weird and hormonal, I feel intimidated much easier, I’m stressed easier. It feels like I’m going insane”

“What about your body” Hannibal asked, “has anything changed physically”

Will went red and bit his lip in embarrassment.

“I’m uh-” he stammered, “I’ve had a sex drive for the first time in years”

“How has that felt?” Hannibal asked.

Will seemed embarrassed, unable to look Hannibal in the eyes.

“It’s not too bad” Will said, “I have my issues with it but I’ve found some ways to relieve myself that have felt quiet good”

“Tell me about it,” Hannibal said.

He knew it was a gamble, whether Will would call him out again or even get mad at him but instead Will just seemed even more flustered.

“Well…uhm” Will cleared his throat, “I’ve bought a Dildo”

He covered his face with his hands and turned away.

“It’s alright Will you don’t have to tell me anything that makes your uncomfortable”

“I feel so conflicted about it” Will said, “I’ve been thinking about maybe trying to date or try to have some casual sex”

Casual sex, especially for an omega, was incredibly frowned upon. Hannibal felt a wave of anger filter over him. He took a deep breath, only able to keep his face calm and composed with the utmost difficulty.

“Not with an alpha” Will said, “I don’t think I trust myself with that but maybe with a nice beta”

Trust myself with that… Hannibal was amused, Will knew that if he allowed himself intimacy with an actual alpha he would not be able to resist, at the same time he felt a great deal of jealousy at the thought of Will being with someone else.

“If you think that would help you” said, much more snarky than he had anticipated.

“I mean I’ve never tried it before,” he said.

“You’re a virgin” Hannibal blurted out

His anger mixed with pride as he remembered what he had already done to Will. All of this was his making afterall.

“I guess so” Will said, “I’ve never been penetrated before if that’s what you mean”

The most in character thing for Hannibal to do was of course to encourage Will but the anger and jealousy he felt at the thought was almost making him scream.

“How has work been?” Hannibal asked, desperate to change the topic lest he burst into a rage.

“I’ve not been back” Will admitted, “took some sick leave. “

“And Jack has allowed it?”

“Not really, he’s been calling me nonstop, asking me to come back to work because he needs me”

“And you don’t want to go back”

“I can’t” Will said

Hannibal looked at him inquiring.

“I’d rather not talk about it”

“It’s best to talk about things to get through them”

“I can’t look anymore” Will said

“Does the darkness of the killers play tricks on your mind again”

“No,” Will said, “none of that. I just can’t look”

“How so”

“I get dizzy and upset, I feel like throwing up when I see a dead body”

“That’s unusual for you”

“Yeah, highly” Will said, “I spent months looking at bodies being decomposed by maggots and I didn’t even bat an eye but suddenly it’s making me sick everytime I even think about a dead body”

“How long has this been the case?” Hannibal asked.

“A few weeks, four maybe five”

It lined up with the time Will had gotten pregnant.

“Your recent change in hormones has had an effect on your emotions, why wouldn’t it have an effect on that as well”

“But it doesn’t line up” Will said

“You said you didn’t take your suppressants for a few days because you got sick a few weeks back. That should have been right before this started, it’s fairly plausible that your body just hadn’t readjusted to the supresant yet”

“I guess that makes sense” Will admitted, “the thing I was worried about is happening. It’s impacting my life and my job”

“You might just need some time to readjust”

“I can’t even teach like this” Will buried his face in his hands

“You need to take your time,” Hannibal said.

“I’m thinking about going back on them,” he admitted, “I know I shouldn't, my doctor went on about it for 20 minutes. I’ve already been taking them for so long and they’re not supposed to be taken this long or frequently but I think I need them.”

Will rubbed his eyes, only now was Hannibal realizing that he was crying.

“I know this is too much to ask but I know my doctor won’t give them to me again if I ask and you’re my friend. I feel so overly emotional and overwhelmed” Will sobbed, “please can you write me a prescription”

“No,” Hannibal said sternly.

A silence spread across the room. Hannibal waited for Will to argue with him but he didn’t.

“You need to acclimate with these feelings” Hannibal said, “they’re normal”

“But they don’t feel it”

“Because you’ve been suppressing what should be your normal for years. You just need time.”

“I feel so lost”

“I can offer you any other form of support, but I won't give you that. I’m sorry Will”

-

Will took a deep breath before he gathered the courage to knock on the door. He swallowed as the man opened the door, shirtless leaned against the doorframe.

“Hey” he said.

“You lied about being a beta” Will said

He could clearly smell the musky scent of an alpha mixed with sweat and dirty clothes coming from the man and his apartment.

“Oh come on, I’m so much better than that. We both know you’d rather have an alpha than some lousy beta” he said, “All omegas want an alpha, they just say they won’t because they’re scared”

Will was painfully aware of the truth that statement held.
“Come on” the guy said and nodded for him to go inside.

Will didn’t want to, but it felt like his body was forcing him to walk towards the scent of a dominant alpha.

“You’re pretty big for an omega” he said, “but don’t worry, I’ve fucked bigger guys than you into submission”

The apartment only had one room, a relatively nice kitchen in one corner and a dirty mattress in the other with a couch and a Tv dividing the room in half.

“What did you say you name was again”

“Jordan” he said, “you don’t usually do these thing do you”

“Not really,” Will admitted.

“Most Omegas I fuck come in here ass first… or pussy first depending on what I ordered that night” he laughed.

Will felt a great amount of disrespect towards them man, he was exactly the kind of Person that had made Will want to hide his status.

“Go lay down on the bed” the guy said and stripped off his white undershirt.

Will grabbed his gun through his Jacket. He felt like his fears were justified, as unappealing as he found Jordan, the man's scent alone was making his legs go weak.

“I said lay down,” Jordan said.

Will was surprised at how helpless he felt, despite the fact that he had a gun and Jordan was just wearing boxers he felt intimidated by the man raising his voice.

He grabbed Will’s wrist, the one he had placed against the gun and pulled it up. As soon as Jordan had touched him Will had gone limp. He pressed him against the wall next to the door making Will bear his neck out of instinct.

“That’s more like it” he said as he rubbed his chin stubble against Will’s neck, inhaling his scent in the process.

Will could feel Jordans hard cock press against his thigh through his very thin underwear.

“Now get down on the bed for me, pretty princess,” Jordan said and let go of him.

Will dropped himself onto the mattress right next to them and stripped off his jacket. Jordan immediately got behind him and went to unbuckling his pants. Will was frozen in place, only moving when Jordan pushed him forwards on all fours to pull his pants down, exposing his ass to the cold air in the apartment.

Unceremoniously Jordan stuck a finger in Will’s hole, making Will shudder.

“You not turned on” he asked at the obvious lack of slick.

He pulled Will back up by his shirt and started kissing him along his neck.

Will shivered as he again felt the alpha's stubbly chin rub along his neck.

“Relax” Jordan said and Will couldn’t help but do what he was told.

He leaned back into Jordan caressing his neck as the Alpha put a hand on his cock.

“Pretty big for an omega” he said as he started gently stroking him.

Will felt his legs shaking at the pleasure until he once again felt Jordan’s fingers around his hole. He was circling the omega’s entrance, making Will’s breath hitch as he suddenly pushed his two fingers inside.

Will arched his back, pushing against the intrusion, trying to force them deeper but instead Jordan pulled out and grabbed the Omega’s back.

“Better” he said as he again pushed WIll forward onto all four.

“Now ass up for daddy” Jordan said and slapped Will across the ass.

Will looked towards his jacket, the gun that was in his inner pocket exposed. For a moment he thought he’d grab it.

He felt a loud breathy moan escape his mouth as Jordan entered him. He didn’t think he had ever felt such bliss before. As Jordan thrust into his hole Will couldn’t help but arch his back and push back against his cock.

“Like that?” Jordan asked, pulling out and thrusting in again.

Will couldn’t believe that he had denied himself this all his life. The utter bliss of being pressed into the mattress while having his hole filled by someone. A real cock felt so much better than any dildo could ever have.

Will groaned as Jordan increased his pace, grabbing him by the hips to get more leverage. “Please more” Will groaned, “deeper, harder”

“Your fucking needy” Jordan cursed.

He pulled out all the way, making WIll shudder at the sudden emptiness.

“So fucking needy” he said, rubbing his slick covered dick against Will’s wet hole.

Will couldn’t take the teasing anymore and rocked back. He forced Jordans cock back into his hole, fucking himself on it.

Jordan grabbed his hips, hard enough probably to leave a mark and rammed against Will’s motion, forcing his cock deeper inside the omega’s hole. Will could feel the alpha’s knot forming, a whole new form of pleasure. His arms gave out and he let himself fall face first into the mattress as he came from the knot.

Jordan continued to rock against him, trying to push his knot deeper into the omega’s hole until he finally came as well.

He let himself fall onto the mattress next to Will. Their bodies locked together by the knot, Jordan laid behind Will as the big spoon. He let his hand roam around Will’s body.

Will was suddenly overcome by an immense amount of guilt. He couldn’t believe he had actually done this, with a stranger at that.

Jordan's hand suddenly found itself between Will’s legs, with a light chuckle he started massaging Will’s cock.

“Please don’t” Will said.

The knot, still buried in his ass, made him feel even dirtier. He felt exposed and humiliated as Jordan continued to jerk him off. Will tried to shush the alpha’s hand away with his own but Jordan grabbed his hand, twisted it onto WIll’s leg and covered it with his own leg to trap Will’s hand in place.

“Come on, it's just a bit of fun” he said as he rubbed his palm against Will’s cock, “you were just begging for me”

Will was painfully aware of the knot that locked him to the man, he felt a lump in his throat as he desperately tried not to cry.

“I need to leave” he said, he was sure he hadn’t properly been able to cover his sobs.

“I can’t exactly make this go away, you gotta wait for the knot to go down”
Will shuddered as Jordan started jerking his hips again, “maybe this’ll make it go faster” he laughed.

Will buried his face in the mattress as far as he could while in this position. He felt disgusting, knotted, locked into place by a physically stronger alpha.

Hecouldn’t have told how long it took for Jordans knot to go down but it might have as well been hours. In reality it was probably closer to 10 minutes.

He left the apartment without further speaking to the alpha, back in his car he immediately blocked the number. He took a few deep breaths before he felt ready to drive home.

Chapter End Notes

I picked the wrong time to start posting this lmao, I'm starting work tomorrow and I'm looking for an apartment + moving once I find one so I'm gonna be very stressed and apologize if I don't update this for a while. I want to post the next chapter next weekend but maybe I'll do it over the week if i have a few hours to spare. Anyways, I hope you enjoy

Chapter 4

Chapter Summary

Will tells Hannibal of his sexual encounter.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Will was staring blankly into space. He had entered Hannibal's office a few minutes ago but hadn't said a word yet. Hannibal watched him intently, trying to pick up any body language he was exhibiting.

"I slept with someone," Will finally said after a few minutes.

Hannibal felt a hint of jealousy creeping its way up his spine. By how unhappy Will had been he had hoped he would overthrow the idea but apparently he hadn't.

"It was good" he said, still expressionless, "then it wasn't"

"What exactly happened?" Hannibal asked.

"He fucked me, that was the good part" Will swallowed, "then he knotted me, I didn't know what to do. I felt dirty but I couldn't get away and then he started touching me. I told him to stop but he wouldn't. He just grabbed my hand and held it down with his leg."

"Knotted" Hannibal asked, "I thought you were only considering betas"

"I was" Will said, "he lied on his profile and when I arrived he kinda overwhelmed me"

"Overwhelmed" Hannibal asked "because he was an alpha?"

"Yes, he ordered me around and all I could do was obey. I felt so small and I couldn't help but obey"

"That must have been scarry"

"It wasn't really" Will said, "that wasn't the bad part. I wasn't scared of him, I Just felt like I was below him and like it was normal to listen to him"

"I see," Hannibal said, "are you going to see him again"

"No," Will said, "I deleted his number immediately. I don't think I'll do anything like this again, exactly what I was scared of happened. I knew I couldn't trust myself around alphas like this and I was right"

“You mean without suppressant”

“With these stupid hormones in my system I’m just irrational”

“I will not prescribe you suppressant Will, both as your doctor and as your friend I don’t recommend it” Hannibal said calmly.

“I appreciate your concern but it’s starting to sound like you just don’t want me to be on this medication even if it makes my life better” Will snapped back.

“You just need to get used to your new emotions”

“I don't want to,” Will said, as he stood up, ready to rush out.

“Stop,” Hannibal said calmly, but loudly and affirmatively.

Will stopped dead in his tracks immediately, he seemed to freeze up almost like a deer in the headlights. Hannibal followed him to where he was standing and put a firm hand on his shoulder. He came closer to where his face was only a few inches from Will’s ear.

“I don’t recommend it,” he said calmly.

Will seemed intimidated and didn’t dare speak.

“I apologize” Hannibal said and took a step away from him, “I didn’t intend to do that to you, you may leave”

Will relaxed, looking at the ground, not daring to look Hannibal in the eyes.

“You don’t know how this feels for me” Will said, “I feel like I’m not in control of my own body and urges anymore.”

“You will learn to control yourself without the suppressants Will” Hannibal said, “others live normal lives as well, they just have a head start.”

“But I can’t even think straight” Will said, “my mind wants one thing but my instincts want another and it feel like the instincts are winning”

Hannibal put a reassuring hand on Will’s back, making the omega lean slightly toward him before backing away.

He eyed Will up and down, wondering how his pregnancy was coming along, how he looked below all the layers of clothes.

“Have you been eating properly”

“What” Will said confused.

“You’ve been very stressed lately, I doubt that’s in any way healthy for you. Additionally people tend to eat less when stressed”

“I’ve… I don’t know” he admitted.

“Let me cook for you then” Hannibal said.

“What, no, you don’t have to”

“As your doctor and your friend, who promised to support you in this very difficult time, I insist,” he said with a warm smile.

He could see Will was trying to rationalize not accepting but in the end he’d feel too drawn towards Hannibal to decline.

Will sighed, “I don’t really see the use in it but if you insist”

“I do,” Hannibal said.

He had been concerned about whether or not Will was taking good enough care of himself to properly nurture their pup. He might have to eventually force him to take care of himself.

“You’re my last appointment tonight Will” he said, “I have some things to do before I can leave, you can wait here or in the waiting room”

“I guess I’ll wait here with you”

Hannibal couldn’t help but smile.

“May I offer you some water”

“No wine today?” Will asked.

Suddenly horrified at the possibility of WIll having drunk alcohol while pregnant with their pup, Hannibal exhaled sharply.

“No” he said, “you really shouldn't be drinking right now Will”

“Why not?” Will asked, confused.

“Your body is going through a major hormonal shift” not technically a lie, hannibal thought, “it would be a bad idea to put yourself through further strain with a poison like alcohol”

“I guess that makes sense” Will said, “haven’t really been able to stomach it lately anyways”

Turning around to arrange his desk Hannibal asked, “have you been feeling sick lately”

“On and off,” Will said.

“I might have to suggest you some teas for that”

“Do whatever you see fit doctor” Will said

Hannibal looked up from his desk and turned slightly to where he could see Will in the corner of his eye.

“You know Will, you can just call me by my first name”

He could see Will shift in his seat.

“I always thought that might be inappropriate. y’know … considering I’m an omega and you’re an alpha.”

“It’s not inappropriate at all, we’re friends after all”

“I guess you’re right, Hannibal”

Hannibal smiled, Will had addressed him by his first name to others for ages but he had always seemed hesitant to directly address him as such.

“Shall we go then” he asked as he stowed away the last of his notes from the day.

“Yes, sure,” Will agreed.

Outside Will walked toward his car.

“Let me drive you” Hannibal said, “it’s late you won’t want to drive back home later anyways”

Will looked at his own car, then at Hannibal before reluctantly accepting the offer. Hannibal held open the door for him. As Will took his seat Hannibal proudly closed the door and sat down in the driver's side.

The drive wasn’t long but spent mostly in silence. Hannibal couldn’t tell whether it was a comfortable content silence or if Will was still hesitant.

Inside Hannibal made Will follow him to the kitchen instead of the dining room.

“It’s much more comfortable this way” he said as he made Will sit down at the counter, “no need to set a fancy dinner table for just the two of us”

“I didn’t know you could do non fancy” Will said.

“You’d be surprised at what I can do” Hannibal replied with a slight finger wagging.

Will swallowed visibly and looked away. Hannibal was unsure whether he had interpreted this as an innuendo but either way it seemed to have made him blush.

“If there were more guests I would of course make a fancy dinner but i don’t see the need for that now”

“What, am I not special enough?” Will said, playfully annoyed.

“Quite the opposite” Hannibal said, “I don’t feel the need to show of to you, I believe you’re fully aware of my talents and I would rather spend the time conversing with you than having you wait in my dining room for an hour”

“I-...” Will stammered, “I know what you’re doing”

“I’m cooking you dinner”

“You’re courting” Will said, “and you’re trying to do it in the least threatening way because you think I’d be more okay with it”

Hannibal had obviously been courting him but never had he tried to be less threatening in any way.

“This is just how I am Will,” he said.

“I know but it can’t… I can’t. Even if I want to, I can’t. I can’t have a relationship with an alpha, not like this. I couldn’t trust myself around an alpha I didn’t even know, who knows what would happen with someone I actually enjoy being with.”

“Will-..”

“No, please just understand Doctor… please Hannibal. I feel like you understand me”

“I do”

“Then you can understand that I’m scared of my own instincts betraying me” Will said.

Without much more Will got up from his chair, “I’m sorry Hannibal, I think I need to leave”

Hannibal couldn’t stop him from rushing out the door into the night.

He was devastated, angry at himself for his carelessness. Will would of course come back to him, eventually his body would force him to return to the alpha that had sired his child but for now Hannibal had definitely ruined his chances in the short game.

-

It wasn’t exactly hard to find the man's address. Hannibal had put a tracker on Will’s car months ago so he always knew where his omega went. Hannibal gently knocked on the door, his hand clad in black leather gloves.

“Who the hell are you?” the man said.

Hannibal didn’t hesitate and stepped closer to him, making him take a few steps back into his apartment.

“Hey what the fuck” he said.

“Do you know Will Graham?” Hannibal asked calmly as he closed the door behind himself.

“That Omega that was here the other day” he asked confused, “are you his alpha, did he cheat on you? If he did, I didn’t know, I didn’t even know they could do that”

Hannibal stepped ever further into the apartment making the man retreat further back.

“Hey listen man, if you two are mated then I apologize.”

Hannibal looked around the kitchen. It wasn’t very fancy but there were a few good knives in a knife block on the table. He took only a short glance at it before he grabbed it and rammed it into the man's throat. He gurgled as he went to the floor, desperately trying to hold the wound on his neck as it kept gushing blood all over his hands and floor.

Hannibal went to squat next to him, careful to not be close enough to get any blood on him but close enough to watch him suffocate from his own blood. He smiled at the man who had tears in his eyes and was desperately trying to get out some last words.

“Me and Will Graham” Hannibal said, “we are not mated, but we will be”

Chapter End Notes

I promissed thsi chapter over a week ago, I'm so sowwy that it took so long but I've been addicted to minecraft and kinda forgot about this fic. As an apology for taking so long to post this I might or might not post a second chapter later today or tomorrow.

Anyways enjoy^^

Chapter 5

Chapter Summary

Will goes to see a doctor to get back on his supressants but things don't go as planned

“Will Graham” a male nurse called him and then directed him into a room.

“What brings you here today Mr graham” the doctor, a woman in her 50s named Dr Sunders, asked,

Will had specifically picked out an omega doctor, it wasn’t exactly a common profession so Will had to drive over an hour to get to her but it was possible.

“I need heat suppressant”

“For how long?” she asked and noted something on her sheet.

For the first time ever a doctor didn’t ask for his reasoning around taking them.

“Permanently” he said, “if that’s possible”

“It’s possible” she said, “it’s just not recommended and you’ll have to sign a form agreeing that you are aware of all the side effects of long term suppressant use like; loss of sex drive, infertility, hormonal imbalance, depression, change of emotions..”

“I’m aware of these” Will said, “I’ve been taking them for years, I stopped taking them for a while and my doctor said she wouldn’t prescribe them to me again”

“Let me guess, alpha doctor?” Sunders asked

Will nodded.

“As much as I am concerned about long time use of suppressants, that’s incredibly unprofessional. You should report her,”

“So you’re giving them to me”

“I’ll still have you sign this form” she said and handed him some sheets of paper held together by a stapler clip, “And you’ll have to take a pregnancy test and get your blood drawn”

“Pregnancy test” Will asked, suddenly he was hit with a realization.

Him and Jordan hadn’t used protection.

“Yeah” she said, “do you think there’s a chance you could be pregnant because if there is I can’t put you on these”

“I think” Will said, “I think there might be”

“Then we should do the test first” she said and got up from her chair.

Will let his face fall into his hands.

“God, I'm so stupid” he said.

“No” Dr Sunders said and laid a comforting hand on his shoulder, “It’s not the end of the world to have a baby, I’ve had three and look at me. I’m a doctor”

“I’m unmated.” Will sobbed, “and I’ve been on these suppressants so long most people think I’m a beta”

“Oh” she said and let her hand slide off his back.

Will was sure he felt her judging gaze on him until he suddenly felt her hand on his back again.

“It’ll be fine” she said, slightly hesitant.

He looked up at her, her face was not as warm as it had been but not the cold judgment he had expected.

“I’m gonna call in a nurse and have her take some blood. Then you’ll have to wait a few minutes and you’ll know for sure”

“Alright,” Will said.

The young male nurse that had called him into the office a few minutes earlier joined him in the room while Dr Sunders left the room to attend to other patients. After blood had been drawn Will was sent to the waiting room again.

Five minutes passed, then ten. Will was worried they had forgotten about them when finally after fifteen minutes his name was called again.

“Graham” this time it was Dr Sunders herself calling him.

He walked into the room and pulled the door closed behind himself. Dr Sunders looked like she wasn’t carrying good news.

“Positive” she said and handed him a sheet containing his blood work.

She had her hands folded neatly on the table.

“And now”

“Officially” she said, “I would say contact the father and tell him”

“And unofficially”

“Find yourself an alpha who is willing to mate you this instant” she said, “if you’re a pregnant unmated omega life will be hard, especially if no one knew you were an omega before.”

Will lowered his head.

“Find yourself an old alpha” Dr Sunders said, “65 or older, widowed or still unmated, doesn’t really matter they’re usually desperate to find themselves an omega and probably the only ones who will take you like this”

She waited for Will to say anything, after he hadn’t done so for multiple minutes she leaned back in her chair a bit and pulled her computer keyboard closer.

“I’ll make an appointment for you for an ultrasound, are there any days you aren’t available”

“No,” Will said quietly.

In shock, dissociating and barely listening to what Dr Sunders had told him, Will stared into empty space. How could he live with himself now?

He walked out of the clinic holding his jacket coiled up in front of himself, pressed against his stomach.

He sat down in his car trying to think of how he would go on now. He wouldn’t call Jordan, there was no use in it. Even if he stepped up to be a father there was no way Will could spend more than five minutes in the same room with him again.

He wanted to cry, throw up, coil up in a ball and lay on the floor but he couldn’t. He needed to come up with something right now. He knew Dr Sunders was right, life as an unmated omega was hard enough on its own, being a pregnant unmated omega would be hell.

There was barely a group of people that was considered lower than unmated omegas with children. Omegas were supposed to have an urge to form a family, nothing was more frowned upon than them having children out of matelock.

“Hannibal” he suddenly thought. He could trust Hannibal, his only friend. He needed to speak with him immediately, even if it was late he knew Hannibal had an open ear for him.

Hannibal opened the door seemingly slightly tipsy. He was barefoot, wearing a red sweater with some pajama bottoms.

“Have you been drinking?” Will asked.

“A bit” Hannibal said, slightly slurring his words he held up his thumb and his pointer finger to indicate how much he had been drinking.

“Can I come in?” Will asked.

“Sure” Hannibal said and gestured for him to come inside.

As Will walked past Hannibal he felt him get closer.

“You smell very nice this evening,” Hannibal said.

Will felt the hair on his neck stand up as he felt the alphas breath against his neck..

“I’m sorry” Hannibal said, lowering his head, “let’s go into the living room”

Will followed a drunk Hannibal to a decadently decorated living room.

Hannibal had seemingly been sitting alone on the couch when Will had surprised him, on the table in front of him were a book and a half empty bottle of wine.

Hannibal sat in the spot he had seemingly sat before and Will sat down with him.

“Do you need anything from me”

There were a lot of things he needed right now, most notably a caring ear and a shoulder to cry on but he didn’t know whether Hannibal, in his current condition, would be the best choice.

“Maybe pour yourself another glass first” he said

Hannibal just laughed and did what he was told.

“I don’t want any,” Will said before Hannibal could offer him some.

He felt the lump in his throat that had just gone away returned. He swallowed as he saw Hannibal grin

“I wasn’t going to offer you any,” Hannibal said and took a sip from his glass, "so, what brings you here?”

Slightly taken aback by Hannibal before unseen rudeness Will coiled up a bit and leaned forward.

“I guess I just needed some company” he said, “I went to the clinic today”

“How’d it go?” Hannibal asked as he emptied the glass.

“I didn’t get the suppressant back”

“Is that so?” Hannibal said.

Will was a bit taken aback by the way Hannibal acted but it made him reevaluate another thought he had had earlier. He could seduce Hannibal, he wasn’t exactly within the range of age the Dr had recommended but he would not object.

Will went to grab the bottle of wine and poured Hannibal another glass and handed it to him.

“Unfortunately” he said, carrying the conversation further as if nothing was happening.

Hannibal took the glass and took a sip, then another and another few until it was empty.

“What do you plan on doing now”

“I don’t know” Will said, “maybe I’ll get myself a big strong alpha”

Hannibal laughed

“How many glasses have you had”

“Only 5” Hannibal said.

“That’s almost a whole bottle”

“Yes”

“It’d be a shame to waste the little remaining wine”

“You’re right” Hannibal said and grabbed the bottle, put it to his mouth and finished it.

As soon as he put the bottle down on the small table next to the couch Will went to press his lips against Hannibal’s. Will couldn’t quite tell whether the alpha was taken aback or just drunk as he weakly kissed back.

Hannibal closed his eyes as Will pushed him down on the couch and straddled his waist. He started rubbing his hands against Hannibal's crotch, feeling his cock slowly get hard in his loose fitting pants.

A soft groan was all Hannibal got out as Will freed his hard cock from the scratchy fabric and did his best to pull down his pants while staying on top of Hannibal. He briefly got off Hannibal to take off his own pants and then positioned himself so Hannibal's cock could perfectly slide into his slick hole.

Hannibal moaned as Will slid down on his cock and started rocking back and forth. Fucking himself on Hannibal cock like that was already a different experience to Jordan. Hannibal’s cock was much thicker, filling him up much better than the other alpha’s cock.
Hannibal gasped loudly and threw an arm over his eyes.

“Will,” he said weakly.

“Fuck” Will said, he quickly came on Hannibal’s stomach but he knew he wasn’t finished yet.

He slowed down in his thrusts as he found a much better rhythm, making Hannibal grab his thighs and spreading them apart further.

“So beautiful,” he muttered.

Will increased his speed again as he felt Hannibal’s knot forming inside his hole. He groaned at the feeling, being filled so well with such a nice cock felt heavenly, he rocked back and forth trying to ride out the feeling as he came a second time, together with Hannibal.

Will turned himself around, facing away from Hannibal with whom he was still locked together by his knot, then he let himself fall back onto Hannibal’s chest. Hannibal ran a gentle hand across Will’s belly and pushed his nose into the Omega’s hair.

Chapter 6

Chapter Summary

The morning after Will went to Hannibals house

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Waking up next to Hannibal he felt dirty. Not the same kind of dirty he had felt with Jordan but dirty for what he had done. Hannibal had been drunk, barely responding while Will fucked himself on his cock.

He left before Hannibal awoke. He didn't drive home, just into the city, he had an appointment later that day which he wasn't sure if he would attend but he knew if he drove home now he probably wouldn't make it.

He sobbed as he thought about the last week, no, the last several weeks. Everything that could have gone wrong had gone wrong for him. He shouldn't have ever stopped taking these damn suppressants, he shouldn't have gone to that guy's house and most importantly he should have used Hannibal like that. Hannibal who was his only friend, an alpha who wasn't trying to assert dominance over him and Will had used his drunkenness to take advantage of him.

All that to try to not look like the whore he was.

Suddenly his phone rang.

"Hello" he answered mindlessly.

"Will?"

He froze up as he heard Hannibal's voice.

"Hello, are you there"

"Hannibal" he said

"I think we might need to talk"

"Yes" Will swallowed.

"Are you still in the area or would you like to wait until our appointment tomorrow"

He didn't want to talk at all but he knew he had to at least apologize.

He swallowed heavily “I think I’d rather it be sooner than later”

“Please come back to my house then” Hannibal said

Will hung up the phone and immediately started to sob again, he let his head fall against the steering wheel. He couldn’t stop the streams of tears running down his face even as he pulled into Hannibal’s driveway.

He tried to clean up the tears but they just kept coming. He leaned back and tried to gather himself, cleaning off his tears with his shirt sleeve to look somewhat presentable. Finally after five or so minutes he got out of the car

Hannibal opened the door before Will could ring the bell.

“Please come in,” he said with a warm smile.

Somewhat bewildered by Hannibal’s expression he stepped into the hallway. It smelled like eggs and toast.

“Were you just having breakfast”

“I was actually just making breakfast” Hannibal said, “I hoped you’d join me”

Will followed Hannibal into the dining room, the table was set for two.

“Breakfast is the most important meal of the day” Hannibal said as he pulled back a chair for Will to sit in, “and it’s best enjoyed together”

He sat down opposite Will and poured both of them a glass of orange juice from a big fancy carafe.

“Freshly pressed” he commented with a smile before turning back around to face the stove.

Will hesitantly took a sip from his orange juice It tastes incredibly good but nonetheless made him feel ill.

“Yesterday” Will stared

“Yes,” Hannibal said.

“I’m sorry”

Hannibal twisted his head slightly to the side like a cat “for what”

“I don’t want to excuse anything but it was a heat of the moment action” it obviously hadn’t been very "heat of the moment" when Will had tried to get Hannibal more drunk than he had already been.

“No need to apologize,” Hannibal said very casually.

Will was shocked

“What?” he blurted out, “I took advantage of you, you were drunk. Just because I’m an Omega doesn’t make it okay to force myself onto you”

“I think you severely overestimate yourself Will” he said “if I had in any way minded your actions, trust me, you would have known”

“You’re not mad?”

“The only thing I’m mad about is you seemingly thinking you needed to get me drunk for me to sleep with you” Hannibal said, “in the future I would prefer we do these things sober”

“In the future?”

“Do you not want to continue this” Hannibal said, sounding insulted.

“No” Will blurted out, “I mean yes but… you need to know something… I’m pregnant”

Hannibal didn’t even raise an eyebrow. Will could not for his life determine what Hannibal was feeling at the moment.

“That’s the reason I did this” he swallowed heavily, "I was told to find myself an alpha as fast as possible and you seemed perfect for it"

Hannibal seemed pensive.

“So you want me to be your mate”

“I don’t want to be mated” he said, “but it would probably be for the best and I feel like you understand me best”

“I will do it” Hannibal said without much hesitation

Will was surprised at how quickly Hannibal had accepted despite the circumstances “you’re ready to raise another alpha’s child?”

“I want to be there for you primarily” Hannibal said, still an unreadable expression on his face.

Will couldn’t quite believe it, he felt close to tears again. This all felt so unreal and scary but Hannibal felt like a glimmer of hope in this.

“You will of course need to tell Jack” Hannibal said, “it will eventually become very obvious that you're pregnant. Even if you’re able to hide the physical changes, an alpha will be able to smell it on you in no time”

Will felt the lump in his throat again. The thought of having to tell everyone at work, of having to tell Jack and Beverly was a horrible one.

“I will”

“You should do it sooner rather than later”

“I know,” Will said.

He took a long drawn sip of the fresh pressed orange juice Hannibal had given him. There weren't words to describe what he felt right now. he took another sip, staring into blank space. This seemed much to surreal to be true but many things had felt surreal and wrong lately.

He felt disgusted at himself for letting things get so far and helpless at the same time.

He looked up at Hannibal who had no placed a plate with two pieces of toast in front of him.

"how do you like your eggs" he asked.

He radiated an aura of calm and comfort that Will couldn't put into words. He made this whole thing feel much easier.

"Sunny side up" Will said

Hannibal swiftly cracked an egg into the sizzling pan.

Will still felt dirty, he couldn't remember a day in the last few weeks he hadn't felt dirty. He felt exhausted and guilty about the night before and he felt unsure of the future but somehow Hannibal sliding the sunny side up egg onto his toast made him feel a bit less heavyhearted.

"Thank you" he said with a smile, the first time today that he wasn't crying or felt at least close top it.

-

Will felt everyone’s gaze on his as he entered the office for the first time in over a month. The only reason he didn't immediately turn around and run away was right behind him. Hannibal was so close Will could feel his body warmth, calming and grounding him, making him feel much less uneasy. He was almost a bit disgusted at himself, how fast he sought comfort in an alpha, even if there was nothing he needed to be protected from he still made sure not too wander too far away from Hannibal.

He instinctively touched his belly, he knew it wasn’t possible but it felt like he could already feel the bump, even this early on.

Jack didn’t even notice them as they entered his office, he was fully preoccupied by the report he was reading. Will felt small, smaller than he had ever felt next to Jack, off the suppressant he felt intimidated by him more than he did by any other alpha. He wanted nothing more than to leave, he even turned slightly toward Hannibal, barely restraining himself from trying to hide behind the alpha but before he could make an effort Hannibal raised his voice.

“Jack,” he said warmly.

“Dr Lecter” Jack said, ripped out of his thoughts, “and Will Graham”

Will took a step back only to bump against Hannibal who raised his hand and encouragingly touched the small of his back.

“Jack” Will managed to get out.

Jack looked him up and down, unsuccessfully hiding his judgment. He could obviously tell. Will wanted to hide away, cover his face in his hands or bury into Hannibal's suit but he stood his ground.

“I need to tell you something”

“Is that so?” Jack said.

“I’m an omega, I’ve been taking heat suppressants since I was 20” Will stuttered out, “but I never lied to you or anyone, I never told anyone I’m anything but an omega. Everyone just assumed and I let them”

Jack stayed quite. He seemed entirely perplexed and confused by the situation at hand.

“Will is going to have to take some time off” Hannibal added.

“Why?” Jack asked.

“I’m pregnant” Will mumbled”

Jack didn't say anything at first. Will knew him well enough to know it was probably the calm before the storm. To his surprise though Jack didn't scream, he didn't even raise his voice. Instead he took a deep breath, seemingly barely containing himself.

"what the fuck" he said almost eerily calm, "so what, you take suppressants for twenty years and then you get off them and immediately get yourself knocked up by the closest alpha"

He eyed Hannibal with similar judgment as he had Will just minutes ago. At least he seemed to assume Hannibal had sired the child.

Will grabbed the front of his shirt and clenched his fist.

“Was it at least wanted or were you stupid enough to get yourself knocked up on accident" Jack said. "or even better, did you get knocked up so I'd leave you alone with this stuff and you could be a stay at home omega for your rich mate"

Will looked at the ground, every fiber of his being was telling him to make himself smaller. he had expected for Jack to insult him but never Hannibal. He had always been under the impression the two got along so for Jack to talk about him like that felt oddly out of character.

"Do you have any idea how many people are gonna die because of you"

Will swallowed heavily, still not daring to look at the alpha. It had never been hard for him to talk back to Jack, even argue with him but now it felt like he couldn't get out a word. between his shame and his (now) natural urge to submit to an alpha he could do nothing but stare at the ground and let Jack berate him

“Arguably none” Hannibal said, finally interrupting Jack, “Will is not responsible for any of these deaths”

“But he could prevent more from happening,” Jack said.

“So could you,” Hannibal said, "you're the head of the behavioral science unit. You have years of work without Will's help"

Jack didn’t say anything, his gaze shifting between the two of them.

“It would be very irresponsible to let a pregnant omega work in this field, don’t you think so”

Jack turned around and rubbed his nose.

“I guess doctor Lecter is right” he said much more calmly than Will had expected.

He let Hannibal lead him out of the building and back into his car.

“This went better than expected,” Hannibal said.

“I think he might have lost all respect for me right there”

“You’re very accomplished” Hannibal said, “I doubt something like this would lower his respect for you”

“How could he” Will said, “I pretend to be a beta my entire adult life and then get myself knocked up the moment I don’t take suppressants anymore”

"He doesn’t know that”

“He knows I’m unmated” Will retorted.

“Not much longer” Hannibal said encouragingly as he opened the door for Will.

Will smiled gently. He had mixed feeling at the thought. He obviously felt save with Hannibal, the only person whom he felt safe with right now, but something (even if he didn't want to admit it to himself) felt wrong. This whole situation did. But then again, this whole situation was fucked and Will had never imagined he would be in a situation like this.

"Yes" Will said, unsure whether Hannibal could tell what he was thinking.

He had never wanted to be a mated omega, he had never wanted to be an omega in the first less, much less a pregnant one seeking the comfort of an alpha but it seemed that this was the

best he would get in this situation.

Hannibal entered the car and seat in the drivers seat before starting the motor.

At least it was Hannibal whom he'd get mated with.

Chapter End Notes

next update might take a while, this was the last chapter I had written in advance and I have a bunch of things in my personal life going on suddenly. I hope you still enjoy thouh :3

also sowwy if the formatting is weird, I switched from google docs to Ellipsus because I hate that google apparently uses peopels docs to train their AI (fuck AI btw)

Chapter 7

Chapter Summary

Hannibal and Will travel to the laters house to gather some essentials he needs to stay at Hannibal's house temporarily

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

They had decided that, for now, it would be best for Will to stay with Hannibal short term for now and then for him to eventually move in permanently. Will had wanted to drive home to gather some thinsg for the week on his own but Hannibal had insisted on coming and even if Will had said the opposite he preferred for Hannibal to come with him.

-

Will hesitated a bit before getting out of the car.

He walked up the driveway to his house with Hannibal only a few steps behind him. Usually he hated it when someone was walking behind him, it made him feel paranoid but right now he would have prefer if Hannibal had been closer.

"You should maybe stand back a bit" he warned Hannibal, letting his pack of dogs stream out onto the porch as he opened the door.

he gave them a command to go play outside as he grabbed Hannibal and tried to pull him past the mass of dogs.

"I'm sorry" he said, "they're not used to visitors"

They had immediately started jumping up against Hannibal as Will had opened the door but slowly calmed down as Will pulled Hannibal into his house. He only noticed that he was still holding onto Hannibal jacket sleeve as he tried to shoo away one of the dogs, a poodle named Mary, who kept aggressively barking at Hannibal.

"Out" he yelled and pointed the dog toward the door, putting himself between her and Hannibal.

She didn't want to listen and kept relentlessly barking at Hannibal, her small body being propelled slightly back with every bark.

"I'm so sorry" Will eventually said as he picked her up.

She tried to get loose, without any success.

"She's nervous, she doesn't like other people"

He opened the door and gently sat her outside. Although with the door closed you could still hear her barking.

"What will you do with them" Hannibal asked.

Will swallowed heavily, he had held on to hope that Hannibal would let him keep them, "I haven't really thought about that yet, I guess I'll be finding them new homes"

He could probably convince him to keep a few of the nicer ones but the way he knew Hannibal, cleanly and high class, there was now way he wouldn't have any issues with over 20 dogs, most from the street, suddenly moving into his house.

"reasonable"

He was a bit scared of the answer but in the end he had to ask.

"I was actually hoping I could keep a few of them" Will said.

He couldn't look Hannibal in the eyes, he was too afraid of the answer.

"I think that shouldn't be a problem"

"really" Will was surprised.

"There will have to be some rules around where the dogs are allowed and where not but otherwise I don't see an issue"

"Sure, sure obviously yes" Will said

"Where you expecting a different answer"

"I thought you'd give me a number, a low one like one or two or not let me keep any at all"

"I know how important your dogs are for you" Hannibal said, "I would never ask you to get rid of something so integral to your life, as I expect the same of you"

"I don't think there's anything I'd ask you to get rid of" Will said perplexed.

Hannibal's mouth twitched into a smile, "good" he said.

Will turned on his heels, "right" he said, "my stuff, that's why we're here"

A warm comforting feeling crept up his chest as he started gathering clothes that had been strewn across the floor.

His house was a mess, the last weeks had been so stressful for him he had seldom had the opportunity to clean (or god forbid, do laundry) so most of his things where laying around on

the ground somewhere. He should probably be embarrassed about it, especially in front of Hannibal but he didn't even feel the slightest bit of embarrassment.

"can i help you" Hannibal asked as Will started picking up random pieces of clothing he had just thrown on the ground.

"There's a bag under the bed, could you get it for me"

"Of course" Hannibal said as he went on all fours to retrieve the bag and place it on the bed.

Meanwhile Will looked in his drawer to see how many clean clothes he had left.

"No clean clothes" he mumbled.

"Just pack the things you need most" Hannibal said, "clothes and toiletries are things you can buy"

"No offense" Will said, "but I'm not buying an entire new wardrobe just because my clothes are dirty, I'll just have to wash them"

"I wasn't suggesting you should by new clothes, I was offering to buy you new clothes" Hannibal said.

Will felt his face flush at the suggestion. He turned around as fast as possible and picked up a pair of underpants that had slipped under a table.

"No need" he said hastily.

"It's just an offer" Hannibal said, "and one that will always be open to you. If you need anything, don't hesitate to ask me for it"

Will took a shaky breath as he held his belly while getting up from the ground. He had started doing this more often now, the thought of having pups was still so… new. Something he had never imagined or wanted to do was now so close and real.

"I-" he stammered, "I don't want to be like that"

Even if he couldn't see Hannibal behind him he knew he probably had a very questioning look on his face.

"like what?"

"like that" Will said, "like Jack suggested. Get myself knocked up and be some rich alphas house wife"

Hannibal stayed quite for a moment. Will waited for him to say anything but when he didn't Will just kept on gathering clothes from the floor.

"I never wanted to be like that" Will said, "I wanted to be as far from that as possible but now I don't have a choice and I'd like to make this as nice as possible for me"

He again touched his belly, almost more out of instinct than out of free will.

"can you understand that"

"of course" Hannibal said, his voice was cold.

Will felt something shaking inside him. A slight swell of fear rushed over him as Hannibal spoke.

"I mean" he said with a wavering voice, "I guess you could buy me some clothes…"

He felt full on panic now. How could such a small thing make him feel such a guttural reaction.

He turned around to face Hannibal, expecting the worst only for him to be smiling. He wanted to be angry, at himself for having such an unreasonable reaction and at Hannibal for being… Hannibal but instead he felt great relieve at just the alphas smile.

He couldn't keep himself from smiling as well before he caught himself and cleared his throat.

"I mean… nothing too fancy, if you want to buy me something that's your choice but keep it simple"

"I'll keep that in mind" Hannibal said.

Will shoved the clothes he was holding in his arms into the bag before turning around to rip open his dresser and gather the few remaining clean clothes.

"You will need new clothes in a few months anyways" Hannibal said

Will hand again instantly wandered to his belly.

"I hadn't thought about that" he admitted.

Admittedly he had tried thinking about it as little as possible as it became more real every day. Of course he was aware that he was pregnant and what would come after that but he hadn't spent much thought on what would be during it. It made him feel slightly queasy, the though of his body transforming so much in such a short time, the stress it would put on him… He felt sick to his stomach suddenly.

"better to think about it now to be prepared"

"I guess" Will said.

It felt like the room was spinning around him and he had to use all his strength to keep himself from throwing up. He sat down on the bed cautiously and held his hand before his mouth.

"Are you alright" Hannibal rushed to his side immediately, placing one hand on his cheek and the other on his forehead.

Will closed his eyes out of reflex.

"Will" Hannibal said, trying but failing to hide his worry.

"I'm fine" he said, not entirely sure if that was the truth.

His head was still spinning as he wrapped his arms around his midriff. His instincts telling him to protect his pups from any real or perceived danger. He kept his eyes closed for a few more moments before opening them again. Hannibal's face was only inches from his, the alphas hands still on his forehead and cheek. Will leaned his head forward so their foreheads touched and closed his eyes again before taking a deep breath.

"Are you sure" Hannibal ask, much more composed and much softer than before.

His hand had wanders from Will's forehead to the omegas other cheek. The warmth of Hannibal's hands against his his face almost felt as if it spread through his entire body, calming him immediately.

"Now I am" Will said.

"I'm relieved then" Hannibal said.

As Will opened his eyes and leaned his head back slightly Hannibal face was still only inches from it, a warm but still somewhat concerned look on his face.

Just in this moment it cured to Will that despite everything, plans of mating and moving in together, they had not even kissed yet, at least not while sober. He swallowed heavily, the last time he had kissed Hannibal he had felt so guilty about everything and even now, despite what Hannibal said he still did.

He really wanted to kiss him now but he didn't know if he could.

Before he could conjure up any more fantasies of guilt Hannibal closed the gap between them and pressed his lips against Will's. He must have read his mind with how perfect the timing was.

Will whimpered into the kiss, not expecting to have to have such an extreme reaction as suddenly tears started streaming down his face. He noticed Hannibal pulling away slightly but instead of letting him he chased his lips and closed the kiss again. He sobbed as he wrapped his arms around the alpha, deepening the kiss.

Not having to be encouraged twice Hannibal grabbed Will and forced his tongue into the omegas mouth. Between sobs and tears continuously streaming down his face Will tried pulling Hannibal closer, he wanted him closer, as close as possible, inside him.

Hannibal's hand wandered toward his waist, slowly creeping between belt and shirt. He tugged on Will's old flannel and pushed his hand under it, letting it roam along Will's thigh

and along his upper body. Will grabbed his arm and wrapped his arms around him as Hannibal started entirely pushing Will's shirt up, revealing his stomach slightly.

Will felt so small next to him, Hannibal hands around his waist, lifting him up slightly. The thought of Hannibal being able to easily pick him up if he wanted turned Will on immensely. He was breathing heavily into Hannibal's mouths, more groaning than kissing now.

Hannibal eventually moved down, placing kisses on his cheekbone and neck before moving even further down. Suddenly Will was overcome by a wave of panic again, as Hannibal kissed him right above where his belt was Will grabbed a handful of his hair. Seeing this as an invitation instead of a panic reflex Hannibal chuckled and started unbuckling Will's pants.

"Ouch" Hannibal angrily yelled as Will yanked his head back.

"No" Will yelled at almost the same time.

He scoured back on the bed while Hannibal sat on the ground, looking at him perplexed.

"I'm so sorry" Will said with a wavering voice.

His panic only intensified as he once again felt the same feeling that he had felt earlier at the thought of Hannibal being angry at him.

Obviously noticing Will's panic Hannibal got up from the ground.

"It's alright Will" he said as he gently sat down on the bed a few inches from where Will was sitting.

Will took a few more deep breaths before scooting closer to Hannibal who immediately put his arms around him, gently and not nearly as rough as just minutes before. Will let his head fall on Hannibal's chest as the alpha placed his head on top of the omegas.

"I'm sorry" Will muttered again.

"Don't be" Hannibal said, "I should have asked you to proceed instead of just assuming"

"I just… I don't feel ready yet" Will said, "if we have our first time I want to be… prepared"

"it wouldn't exactly be the first time though" Hannibal said.

"please don't remind me" Will said, burying his face deeper in Hannibal's suit jacket.

"As I've said before Will, there is nothing that I hold against you about this incident"

"but i hold it against myself" Will said.

"Trust me Will" Hannibal said slightly ominous, "had I not wanted it, you would have known"

Will swallowed, slightly turned on by what could arguably be perceived as a threat.

"My point is" he said and cleared his throat before lifting his head to look at Hannibal, "if we have sex now things might escalate in the heat of the moment"

"You mean I will be so overcome by it that I will mate you"

"Yes"

"Do you think I have that little control over myself, Will?"

"I'm sorry" Will said.

"I understand where you're coming from" Hannibal said, "you mentioned being afraid that your hormones would make you do things that you wouldn't have normally done, it's only logical for you to assume the same of me"

Hannibal didn't seem hurt but Will still felt he was.

"No…" he said, "I know you can control yourself, you're not some brainless monster but I'm… I'm just scared. I'm scared of what it'll be like, of the reality and gravity of it. Talking about getting mated is one thing but actually doing it is another on. I just need to mentally prepare myself"

Hannibal's face was neutral but Will still thought he was upset.

"give me a week"

"Exactly one week?" Hannibal asked

"Yes, a week to prepare, to gather myself, to think about everything. To settle into this. Everything's just gone so fast now, I still feel a bit lost at the thought of everything, I need more time to process."

"I understand" Hannibal said, "a week, that's not a problem"

"Thank you" Will said relieved.

He took a deep breath before giving Hannibal a quick peck on the lips and getting up from the bed as fast as possible.

"I'm packing for the week then" he said, trying to change the subject "after that we'll see how things go"

"I think it would be best if you moved in as soon as possible"

Arguably Will knew he would have to eventually move in with Hannibal, it would be too much to constantly drive back and forth, especially as his pregnancy advanced but he also feared the loss of independence. Hannibal was nice but the thought of fully moving into his house would obviously mean Will depended more one him.

"I know" Will said, "I'd just like to hold on to my independence for a little longer"

"I'm just thinking about what would be best for you"

"yes, I know" Will repeated, "but I'm trying to hold on to my old life, just for a little while. 7 days at least"

"Things don't have to change for you"

"But they already are changing" Will said, "I'm pregnant for gods sake and I'm moving in with you"

"You can keep your dogs" Hannibal said.

"great" Will said sarcastically, "but I'm losing my house, my job and everything else I've ever worked towards"

"let's not talk about this now" Hannibal said and got up from the bed, "pack what you need and then we can drive home"

Will lowered his gaze before sighing and complying.

"I still need to feed the dogs" he said as Hannibal grabbed his bag from the bed.

"I assumed you had someone to feed them" Hannibal said

"There's no neighbor closer than a mile" Will said, "and I never talked to them so I doubt they'd feed my dogs for a whole week"

"So what is your plan for the week then"

"I'll drive here everyday to feed them"

"It's a three hour drive" Hannibal said, "in each direction"

"I don't know what the alternative would be"

"That's not at all feasible" Hannibal said assertively, "I'll hire someone to feed them for you"

"But-.."

"It would be better this way" Hannibal said, slightly raising his voice, "I don't want you driving 6 hours every day just to feed your dogs"

"But then I won't see them" Will said disarmed.

Hannibal's mouth twitched for a moment before he pursed his lips and sighed, "I'll arrange for them to be transported to my house as soon as possible but you'll just have to wait this week"

It had been ages since Will had been apart from his dogs for longer than three or four days, a week would be hard but he was sure Hannibal wouldn't let himself be argued with.

"alright" Will said with a heavy heart.

Chapter End Notes

this chapter is a bit longer than the others, I hope you enjoy. Gotta appologize in advance for next chapter being shorter.

Chapter 8

Chapter Summary

After getting Will's thinsg they drive back to Hannibal's house where Will spends the evening while Hannibal runs some errands.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Hannibal pulled into the driveway and immediately went around the car to open the door for Will.

"We're here" he said as Will still hadn't gotten out after few moments.

"Yes, of course" Will said, as if pulled out of his thoughts.

Hannibal went to retrieve his bag from the trunk before leading him along the short path that led to the front door.

"home sweet home" he said happily and turned on the lights.

Will looked around ad Hannibal took of his coat and switched his shoes to a pair of loafers.

"here" he said as he handed Will a pair of his own.

"you already have those for me" he asked.

"These are for guests, but I'll make sure to commission a pair for you as soon as I can"

"commission?" Will said, "I'd prefer you just buy a cheap pair online"

"definitely not" Hannibal said.

"I just think it's wasteful to spend so much money on simple stuff"

"You don't know how much money I'm spending" Hannibal said, "and I'd argue it's more wasteful to buy cheap synthetic products that break after a year instead of getting quality handmade clothes that last you forever.

"I guess that's true" Will admitted, "I just don't want you to spend that much money on me"

"I insist" Hannibal said.

"I insist you don't"

"you won't be working for the foreseeable future and I have more than enough money to support us both" Hannibal said, "don't be afraid to ask for anything"

"I have some money saved" Will argued.

"and I'm sure you'd prefer to have said money for an emergency instead of spending it when i could pay for you instead"

"I- I guess-"

"let me show you our room"Hannibal interrupted him.

He put his hand on the small of Will's back and whisked him up the stairs.

"I know you've been here before but you've only ever seen my guest room so I'll be showing you the master bedroom now"

"I'll be sleeping with you?"

"Of course" Hannibal said, sounding slightly insulted at the notion that Will would not be. "I would never dream of not letting you sleep in the best bed of my house, which is, of course, mine"

Hannibal opened the door to his bedroom, it was much nicer than even the nice guest room Will had slept in the few times he had stayed over night.

"It's nice" he said, an understatement.

"Yes it is" Hannibal said and walked into the room, gently making Will follow him with the hand that was still on his back.

He placed the bag on the ground in front of the bed before opening it and unpacking the contents on the bed.

"You can pick a side, I usually sleep on the left but I'd be happy to give it to you if that's what you prefer"

"Left's alright" Will said, "what are you doing with my stuff"

"I'm having them dry cleaned" Hannibal said, "you can wear some of my clothes for tonight"

"but they won't be clean until tomorrow" Will insisted "I can just wash them in your washing machine"

"I don't own one" Hannibal said, "I have all my things dry cleaned. It's much better for the fabric and makes things last longer"

"I can wash them in the sink and hang them up"

"No" Hannibal said firmly, "if I pay extra they'll be ready first thing in the morning tomorrow"

Will was not at all happy with the options but he couldn't really argue with what Hannibal said.

"fine" he said, "but at least let me keep one pair of boxers that I can wear to sleep, yours probably won't fit me"

Hannibal seemed a bit annoyed.

"I think these are clean" Will said and pulled a pair from Hannibal's arms, "not all of these are dirty, at least let me keep the clean clothes"

"I'm not taking anything away from you" Hannibal said defensively, "I'm just having them cleaned for you, and Even if these were clean, they probably aren't now that they've sat in this bag for hours with all the other dirty clothes"

"I'm keeping this pair" Will said.

"fine" Hannibal subsided.

Will triumphantly crammed the pair of boxers into his pant pocket, earning him a judgmental look from Hannibal.

"I'll be bringing these to the cleaner before they close in an hour" Hannibal said, "do you want to come or would you like to stay here"

"I think I'll stay here for now" Will said, "I've had enough of sitting in a car for today"

"Now imagine having to drive this every day" Hannibal quipped.

"Yeah, yeah, I know" Will said.

"You can watch some TV in the living room, the fridge is always open for you and I trust you know where the bathroom is. In case you need anything, don't hesitate to call me"

Hannibal gave him a short, unexpected, kiss on the cheek as he left the room.

"feel free to use my shower gel and any towels you find in case you need to take a shower" he said before he left the door.

Will looked down from up the stairs to the door that closed behind Hannibal. He still somewhat felt like a guest, even an intruder, especially now that he was alone in this big house. He slowly descended the stairs, careful not to make too much noise even though no one was home.

Downstairs he slowly opened the kitchen door and put his head through to look into the kitchen. Normally he'd just make himself some eggs or some french toast and head too bed but Hannibal kitchen was too intimidatingly fancy for him to dare to touch it.

He opened some of the various cupboards before finding a cup and filling it with water. He leaned against the kitchen counter and took a sip. Hannibal's kitchen was so clean and fancy, enough to intimidate him but nonetheless he had always felt comfortable in here. Now he wasn't.

Maybe it was the fact that he was standing in the dark, the sun had started to set a while a go, maybe it was the fact that he was alone in such a big house, maybe it was the fact that Hannibal wasn't here.

He swallowed and put the glass down to look for a light switch before checking out the fridge. Hannibal had allowed him access to anything inside so there must have been something edible, not just fancy ingredients as he expected.

None of the food inside particularly peaked his interest. packaged meat, fancy cheeses, some wine in the door, a few eggs and what looked to be the remains of some fancy chicken dish. Instead Will just turned around toward the table and grabbed a banana which he ate silently while leaned against the kitchen table, staring into nothingness.

He decided to wander around the house for a bit, he had not explored most of it. He had been inside a good portion of the rooms but others he had no idea what they could be. Peaking into one of the downstairs rooms he found another guest bathroom. He scoffed a bit, was it really necessary to have two guest bedrooms?

Upstairs again he walked along the dark corridor, looking at his empty bag as he passed the open bedroom door. The next door he peaked into was right next to Hannibal's bedroom, a big bathroom with both a shower and a bathtub. Right now the idea of a shower was probably the most comforting thing he could come up with.

Without thinking much he stepped into the nice looking bathroom and started taking off his clothes before getting into the shower. He was never one for long showers and didn't take too long before getting out again, feeling fresh, washed clean of today.

He retrieved the clean pair of underwear he had shoved into his pant pocket and put it on before realizing he didn't particularly like the idea of putting on his clothes from the day again. A pair of jeans and an old flannel weren't exactly the clothes he wanted right now.

Will sighed as he grabbed a towel to rub his hair dry while walking toward Hannibal's bedroom. He was a bit annoyed, that even if he was absent and had nothing to do with the current dilemma, Hannibal had gotten what he wanted. Will crammed through the big closest full of fancy dress shirts, fine pants, jackets and ties. Finally after opening the third door Will found what was presumably Hannibal's underwear closet and grabbed a plain white shirt. Another door and he found, what he assumed was, Hannibal's pajamas. He grabbed one of the pants, a green and stripped one and threw it on the bed.

As he sat on the bed, he finished drying off his hair and back. He sat for a moment, just enjoying how clean he felt.

As he stood up from the bed to finally fully dress himself he caught a glimpse of himself in the mirror that was conveniently facing Hannibal's bed and briefly paused what he was doing.

He regarded himself in the mirror, running a gently hand over the slight rounding of his belly. It was subtle but noticeable if you were really looking for it.

Will hadn't thought he was far along enough yet for it to be visible, to be fair, most people that weren't him probably hadn't noticed but it was undeniable. It had only been a few weeks since his encounter with Jordan, maybe five or six, he had been sure it was too early but evidently it wasn't. He gently placed his hand on his belly and then started softly running his thumb over it.

It still felt incredibly surreal, that in a few months he would give birth to pups. The mere concept of pregnancy had been foreign for him just a few months ago and now he was staring at himself in the mirrors, seeing the start of his growing baby bump. The thought no longer distressed him as much as it would once have, in fact he felt a certain fondness. A fondness mixed with a bit of an uneasy feeling but nonetheless a fondness.

He just wished that they could be Hannibal's. Above anything right now he wished that it would not have been Jordan who got him pregnant but Hannibal, who had been taking such good care of him. He took his hands of his belly and turned around. At least no one would have to know, the only people that had to know were him and Hannibal and if it went how he wanted it, it would stay this way.

After getting dressed he again descended the stairs and peaked into the kitchen. Even if it was unrealistic, he had hoped Hannibal had returned while he was in the shower. He hadn't. Will stepped fully into the kitchen now.

He had never really had an issues with Hannibal's house, except maybe the fact that a lot of the things were way too fancy and expensive looking, but right now he felt lost, alone, without Hannibal.

He walked back out of the kitchen and into the living room. As he sat on the couch he tried to ignore the memories of that night flooding back into his mind. He felt incredibly ashamed still, not so much because of what he had done but because he felt weirdly good about it. He had enjoyed it, greatly, he wished he could do it again as soon as possible and that disgusted him.

He grabbed the remote and turned on the TV to get his thoughts of the topic. Nothing interesting was on, evening news and reruns of old sitcoms. Nothing that really interested Will. He eventually decided to just leave the TV running while he rested his eyes a bit.

-

"Hello my dear" was the first thing he heard as he woke up.

It must have been hours later, the TV was still running and Hannibal looked, while still warmly smiling, tired.

"Have you eaten" he asked.

"What" Will rubbed his eyes, "no, not really. had a banana"

"then let me cook for you"

"No need" Will said, "you look tired as well, please just go to bed"

"Oh no" Hannibal said, "I insist"

Chapter End Notes

like I said, sowwy, this chapter is a bit shorter. My appolocheese (I'm gonna stop now)

I hope you still enjoy! also if you like my work maybe follow me on twitter @AnEVilImmortal

Chapter 9

Chapter Summary

Hannibal returns home and wakes WIll to have a late night dinner with him

Chapter Notes

I'm so incredibly sorry but this chapter has a really weird POV change (I usually onyl do POV changes if a scene changes or a chapter because i hate when it happens in the middle of a scene) and I hate it but i would have had to rewrite eitehr everything before or after I did it and I liekd both parts too much to do that. I promise I'll pay attention so it doesn't happen again so please excuse it this one time

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Hannibal entered the house several hours later. He was surprised to not find Will upstairs in their (now) shared bedroom. Instead he was lying on the living room couch in the dark with the TV running, the lights from the TV gently reflecting on his face.

Hannibal went to his knees and gently pushed a curl out of Will's face. He caught his face slowly fading into a faint, grateful smile. He gently placed a kiss on the tip of Will's nose before he left the room to hang up his jacket.

Only when he came back into the room he noticed Will was wearing one of his pajama pants and maybe even one of his shirts. Hannibal smiled to himself again and kneeled down in front of the omega.

"Will" he said while gently running his thumb over his cheekbone.

"Hello my dear" he said, still unable to suppress his smile.

"huh?" Will said.

"Have you eaten yet" Hannibal asked.

"What" he rubbed his eyes as he propped himself up, "no, not really. had a banana"

"then let me cook for you"

"No need" Will said," you look tired as well, please just go to sleep"

While he did feel tired and was moved by Will's concern he would not let his beloved go to sleep without eating, especially not right now.

"Oh no," Hannibal said, "I insist"

"fine" Will said, "but nothing fancy, just something small"

"Of course"

Will followed Hannibal into the kitchen.

"How have you been" Hannibal asked as he grabbed a pan, placed it on the stove top and opened the fridge, "I see you've found my wardrobe"

"didn't really have a choice, did I?" Will said

Hannibal smirked to himself, "I did offer you my clothes so there is no need for bad blood"

"Of course" Will agreed.

"I'll just be making a quick egg scramble" Hannibal said, "some protein, some vegetable. Quick and nutritious"

He really wanted to cook more for Will now that he was finally allowed to but Will was right, right now he should only make something simple to satiate them for tonight. He felt Will's eyes on him as he cracked the eggs and quickly chopped the vegetable before retrieving a piece of ham from the fridge to add as a protein.

"There is a Japanese style of egg that is eaten over rice" Hannibal said as he swirled the eggs around the pan, "that is twisted in the pan and eaten over rice, maybe I could make that for you some day."

He took a moment to think about it.

"Although… that might not be the best right now as it is eaten not fully cooked and that would be risky for the pup. Maybe After you've given birth"

"Sure" Will said

Hannibal smiled at him. He was happy with how Will's attitude toward this pregnancy had shifted, when a few days ago he would have reacted with distress, he was now treating it as normal. Hannibal had really though he'd have to do more to convince him that this was a good thing. Overall, everything(except for one unforeseen turn that in the end turned out to be in his favor though) had been going so well that he couldn't quite believe it was real.

"I definitely need to cook for you more"

"You really don't have to" Will said.

"You said you didn't want to be an alphas housewife so I'm going to be doing the cooking" Hannibal said.

"I guess that's fair" Will said

"I encourage you to look up foods you're interested in and show them to me and don't hesitate with complicated things, I like a challenge"

"When did you start cooking" Will asked, "I mean, everyone cooks but when did you start doing it as a hobby"

"You'd be surprised at some alphas, the things they do can hardly be considered cooking" Hannibal joked.

The question still lingering in the room between them with Will making no effort to move the question further Hannibal#s smile dropped.

He didn't particularly enjoy talking about this.

"When I was young" he said, "I was without food for a long time, after I developed a strong aversion to a lot of foods and eventually anxieties around food. I had to start learning how to cook as i reached my teenage years to keep myself from starving once again."

"oh" Will said, "I didn't know it was because of something like that, I'm sorry for asking"

"It's alright" Hannibal said.

This was maybe the closest he had ever come to telling someone about himself. He felt a cold shower down his spine at the thought of telling Will the whole story but it seemed unnecessary, this was enough and he probably wouldn't be asking again now.

"Cooking has become something I greatly enjoy now. i wouldn't want memories of the past to ruin it for me"

He felt a tear creeping into his eye as he finished the sentence but managed to prevent it from rolling down his face.

"I'd much rather think about the ways I can make you happy with my cooking than about this" he said.

"Of course" Will said, "I'm sure I'll find some stuff for you to cook"

"Cooking for me is an expression of… love" Hannibal said, "I cook for my friends and those I love and I especially look forward to cooking for you more now"

"I love you too" he blurted out, thoughtlessly, rash and overall way too hectic.

Hannibal froze for a moment, though his face remained largely the same. Will froze as well, only seeing him out of the corner of his eyes Hannibal couldn't quite tell what his expression was like but he had visually tensed up as Hannibal had done the same.

"I love you too" he finally said calmly.

While still watching the eggs he could clearly see Will relax as he tried (but but failed) to suppress a big smile. Hannibal couldn't quite help but let himself be infected by Will's smile and let the corners of his mouth lift up int a slight smile.

"good" Will said giddy.

"Yes" Hannibal said, letting the slight smirk get a bit bigger.

"I've never really had anyone cook for me before" Will said, "I think i look forward to you cooking for me"

"Never?" Hannibal asked.

"My dad didn't cook, at least not real food. It was microwave stuff most of the time and as I got old enough to look over the stove or into the microwave he made me cook for myself"

"So you know how to cook"

"Not really" Will said, "I know how to cook simple stuff and a few very specific more complicated dishes but apart from that not really. i usually just cook for convenience, something that's fast or a huge batch of something that I can freeze and just thaw over the week"

"That's a start" Hannibal said, "I could help you in honing your skills in cooking"

"If you want to"

"I insist" Hannibal said, "what are those 'hyper specific dishes' you mentioned. Maybe we can build on that"

"Gumbo for one" Will said, "picked it up from a neighbor who babysat me a few times"

"Oh that's interesting" Hannibal said.

"Interesting?" Will asked perplexed.

"Yes, I don't have a lot of experience with American cuisine, maybe you can teach me one thing or another as well"

"maybe I can" he said.

"I hope you will" Hannibal said as he went to retrieve two plates for their (very) late dinner, "I'd appreciate it"

"Of course" Will said as Hannibal loaded half the contents of the pan onto his plate.

They ate in silence. But as opposed to the silence that had haunted Will the entire evening this one wasn't empty. He didn't feel like an intruder anymore even in this kitchen that he

hadn't even dare touch earlier. He looked up from his food at Hannibal who seemingly had the same idea at the same time.

"it's very good" he said

"Thank you" Hannibal replied.

Lowering his head again to look at his food Will couldn't quite believe the way he was feeling now. None of this would have sounded appealing to him a few months ago but now it was making him happier than he'd ever been.

"We should head to bed now" Hannibal said as Will finished his protein scramble.

He reached out for Will to hand him the plate, having watched him full of anticipation for a few minutes after he had finished his own food.

"Sure" Will said and handed him the plate.

The idea still felt somewhat foreign but he wasn't opposed to it. As he let Hannibal lead him up the stairs and toward the bedroom most of his remaining worry fell off him.

There was nothing to be afraid about right now. Hannibal had promised he'd give him a week so there would be not attempts at initiating anything tonight. That had been his greatest fear in being near Hannibal, for either of them to let something happen too fast but he trusted him enough to know he'd keep his promise.

Hannibal went around the bed, throwing the covers to the side so he could slide under them while Will sat on top of the covers on his side. He watched Hannibal as he made himself comfortable while not entirely knowing what he himself was supposed to do. Hannibal turned on a small night light while also grabbing a book from the nightstand.

"Do you need anything" he said and flatly placed his book on his stomach.

"I don't know" Will said, sliding further onto the bed.

He sat against the headboard, still on top of the covers, his legs slightly crossed in front of him.

"I'm not used to sleeping in other people's beds" Will said.

"It's your bed as well now"

"It is" he reassured, "but you're here"

"What is that supposed to mean" Hannibal asked sounding slightly angry.

"Not what you think" Will hastily corrected himself, "I just haven't shared a bed in ages, at least not like this. Actually, I think I've never shared a bed like this"

"Not even as a child, with your parents or with friends?"

"didn't really have either" Will said.

Hannibal looked concerned.

"Actually it doesn't matter" he said quickly and slid under the cover, grabbing a piece of the blanket, pulling it over his shoulder and turning away from Hannibal.

"If you want to talk-…"

"I don't" Will said.

"You don't have to then" Hannibal said, "but you should know that you can come closer to me if you want"

Will turned to look over his shoulder just far enough that he could see Hannibal out of the corner of his eye. He, seemed relaxed, his book still on his stomach, not covered with the blanket anymore making Will realize that he had pulled the shared blanket all the way to his side when he had turned away.

"Sorry, you must be cold" he said, turning to sit up under the covers, giving Hannibal back a significant portion of the blanket.

"See, that's what I mean" Will said, "it's not that I mind sleeping in a bed with you, I just don't know how to share a bed with someone, I don't know the etiquette."

"You don't need to have any special etiquette to share a bed with me Will" Hannibal said, "whatever makes you sleep the best I'll agree to.

"You really don't have to" Will said

"I don't mind"

"Maybe a second blanket then" Will said.

"I could do that" Hannibal said, "even though I'd much rather share my blanket with you"

Will swallowed, "I guess we could do that too"

"Very well" Hannibal said.

He pulled just a bit of the blanket over himself before he grabbed his book.

"What are you reading" Will said, finally confident enough to slide a bit closer to Hannibal under the covers.

"just some light reading to get me to sleep, I've read it a few times before, the sorrows of young Wherther"

"it's in German" Will said, "I didn't know you spoke German"

"I do" Hannibal said, "I think there are a lot of things you don't yet know about me"

"Hopefully I'll learn all of them eventually" Will said.

Hannibal briefly took his eyes of the book, instead laying them on Will, his slight frown turning into a soft, barely noticeable smile before moving back to his book.

"Hopefully" he said.

"Read to me" Will said.

"I doubt you'll understand anything"

"I won't" Will said, "but maybe if you read to me I'll fall asleep faster"

"Of course" Hannibal said.

Will really didn't understand anything, he thought some of the words had vague similarities to English but never enough for him to understand anything even close to full sentence. Hannibal had a very calming voice, especially in German. Will had never heard him speak another language, even though he knew Hannibal spoke many. It was soothing hearing only Hannibal's voice while not really understanding what he was saying, not having to comprehend anything or hold a conversation, just listening to his familiar voice.

Will fell asleep rather quickly, he probably wouldn't have had much of an issues without Hannibal's input but with it he was gone within minutes.

Chapter End Notes

I made hannibal read Werther because it's so boring you fall asleep better btw (fuck the sorrows of young Wherther, all my homies hate Wherther (love JoWo Goethe tho))

Chapter 10

Chapter Summary

The next morning in Hannibal's house

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

To his surprise Will woke before Hannibal. Always one to rise early he wasn't surprised that he himself had been awoken by the first sun rays, he was however surprised that Hannibal hadn't been.

Still not having any of his own clothes he had to stay in his makeshift pajamas, putting on the slippers Hannibal had given him the day before he didn't have to walk barefoot on the cold wooden floor. Using the bathroom and washing his hands he realized he didn't even have a toothbrush here. Slightly frustrated he scratched his head and returned to the bedroom.

"Hannibal" he said loudly, only getting a loud startled noise from him but failing to wake him.

"Hannibal," he said again, now stepping up to his side of the bed before climbing onto it and shaking him, "Hannibal, wake up"

"Its much too early my dear" he said, almost pushing Will away and turning away from him.

"I need a toothbrush" Will said, "you said I didn't have to bring toiletries because you'd buy them"

Slightly startled and not at all happy looking Hannibal sat up in bed.

"When do you usually get up" Will asked.

"I don't take patients before 12" Hannibal said, "I sleep until at least 10.30"

"you always struck me as an early bird"

"What time is it" he asked, eyes still closed despite his upright position.

"7.04"

"oh dear heavens" Hannibal said, "at least give me 'til 9"

"I need a toothbrush" Will countered.

"there are spare ones in the guest bathroom" Hannibal said, "and if these aren't to your liking just use mine"

Will groaned, "what about my clothes"

"the salon doesn't open until 10" Hannibal, already laying down again, mumbled into his pillow.

"fine" Will said.

Walking through the halls of Hannibal's (what could arguably only be described as a) mansion Will still felt somewhat lost. He had an idea now, after snooping around the previous night, what most of the rooms were but the house still felt too large and too empty. Empty… not really a word one would usually use to describe Hannibal style of interior decoration but nonetheless one that felt accurate to at least the feeling you got when you walked through it alone. Will's house had felt empty, at least without the dogs, a house made for a family lived in by only one man. Hannibal's house on on the other hand was even emptier, bigger and with no trace of any animal companions.

Will carefully opened the door to the guest-bathroom, only slipping inside to rummage through the mirror cabinet until he found the stash of toothbrushes alongside travel sized toothpaste. Grabbing one of the toothbrushes and a small packet of toothpaste Will questioned the necessity of such a stash in Hannibal's house. Did he have visitors often or did he have those just in case someone stayed over.

Back in the big main bathroom, he felt much more comfortable in this one than in the same guest one, Will placed the tube of toothpaste on top of the sink. Hannibal had allowed him to use his toothbrush so he probably meant his toothpaste as well, it was much nice looking and probably tastes better then the travel packet from the guest bathroom.

Discarding the small tube Will instead decided to use Hannibal's expensive looking toothpaste. He didn't really see the point in buying expensive variations of things like toothpaste when the cheaper one probably did a similar job for much less money (and also lasted the same amount of time which would get rid of Hannibal's earlier argument for buying expensive things) but that wouldn't stop him from using Hannibal's expensive things.

He grabbed a big cardigan that was draped over a chair in the bedroom to stay warm. The next hour or so was spent walking through the house peaking into the rooms he had not yet seen and checking out the books Hannibal had in his vast bookshelves. Considering he already had, what could be called half a library in his office, he had a lot of books at home as well.

After checking through multiple of Hannibal's foreign language books Will decided to check the time. seeing that it was already 10.07am he decided to go upstairs to wake Hannibal a second time.

"No need, I'm already awake my dear" Hannibal said, still laying down and with his eyes closed, as Will opened the door.

"Are you really" he asked.

"Yes" Hannibal said, sitting up straight and opening his eyes, possibly for the first time today.

As Hannibal, slowly but surely, made his way out of bed it started to dawn on Will that they must have gone to bed pretty late the day before (or maybe it had already been early today), which would explain why Hannibal was so tired. He hadn't really checked the clock when Hannibal had woken him for their late night dinner but it had to have been past 11, maybe past 12.

"hey, when did you get home yesterday"

"What" Hannibal said, sitting on the edge of the bed rubbing his eyes.

"When did you get home"

"Oh" he said as he finally got up to reach for the chair from which Will had taken the robe he was now wearing, "must have been past 1… where's my…"

He turned to face Will.

"Oh, sorry"Will said, "do you want it back?"

"No" Hannibal said, "it suits you quite well, I'll just get another one"

He pushed the chair slightly to the side to reach for the closet where he retrieved another similar morning gown which he draped over the chair. After that he switched to a different closet door and retrieved some new underwear as well as some clothes which he placed on the same chair

"What were you doing all that time" Will asked.

He could feel a noticeable shift in Hannibal after he asked that question. He didn't seem nervous or even tense but he noticeably straightened up and turn toward Will.

"I have to correct myself" he said, "it can't have been later than 12, I was running some errands after I brought your clothes to the dry cleaner and ran somewhat late. I'm sorry if it bothered you I'll try to not run this late from now on"

"Even 12 is quite late" Will said.

"I was trying to find a grocery store that was still open and had to drive across the city twice… I'm incredibly sorry I should have just pushed this to today then you wouldn't have been alone the entire evening"

Suddenly feeling somewhat bad Will stepped closer to Hannibal.

"It's fine" he said, "I was just a bit worried what you were doing out so late"

"Good then" Hannibal said, "I will go and take a shower, we can have breakfast and go out to buy some things for you after"

As he walked past Will he gently laid a hand on his hip and pressed a kiss on his cheek before leaving for the bathroom.

"Do i have to remind you I still don't have any clothes" Will said as he followed him toward the bathroom.

"Of course" Hannibal said.

Will was suddenly slightly startled by Hannibal, almost naked, wearing nothing but an undershirt and some very nice boxers.

"I'll call someone to pick them up for us after my shower" he said calmly as he rid himself of the rest of his clothes.

Will couldn't quite hide his embarrassment despite the fact that Hannibal seemingly felt none. Of course this was normal, they were about to get mated after all. And technically it wasn't the first time Will had seen certain body parts of Hannibal but it still felt somewhat foreign to see the usually so dignified Hannibal in his birthday suit. Not that he didn't still look quite dignified even when naked…

"Will?" he asked, probably noticing the betas somewhat obvious embarrassment.

"Yes," Will said, realizing he had been eyeing Hannibal's body up and down.

"I'll have someone pick up your clothes, they'll hopefully be here after breakfast"

"Why not pick them up yourself" Will said, still somewhat absentmindedly letting his gaze wander around Hannibal's upper body.

"Do you like what you see" Hannibal said.

Something like that was probably the last thing Will had expected out of the alphas mouth. Embarrassed, he took his eyes of Hannibal's Grey and black chest hair and made eye contact with him. he had a sly and satisfied smile on his face.

"Yes" Will stammered.

"Good" Hannibal said.

As much as Will expected this to lead to more and as much as he would have broken his own compromise if it had, nothing happened. Hannibal turned on the shower and stepped in, letting Will stand awkwardly in the bathroom door.

"Will you close the door when you leave" Hannibal said.

Will was a bit speechless.

"Or stay if you like but please close the door, I don't want to steam up the house."

Without a further word Will left the bathroom and headed for the bedroom. Sitting down on the bed thinking about the encounter. He had been entirely ready to let this lead to something, the more he thought about it the more he regretted it and the more shame he felt.

Embarrassed at how easily Hannibal had turned him on he had to cross his legs to try and keep down his erection at the thought of what could have transpired.

"Your clothes will hopefully be here after breakfast" Hannibal said as he returned from the shower, still not wearing more than a pair of nice silk underpants.

"hopefully" Will said, not able to keep himself from staring at Hannibal while the alpha got dressed.

"Any particular wishes for breakfast" he said as he grabbed the clothes from the chair.

Taking a deep breath as Hannibal threw on a plain white shirt and a loose but still classy looking pair of pants (without any socks or shoes), Will finally had the strength to set his gaze from Hannibal's body back to his face.

"Eggs and toast?" he asked

"We had that only last night, if you remember" Hannibal said, "but if you insist I'll of course make us that"

"no, it's fine" Will said, "I was just thinking of generic breakfast foods"

"I can improvise us something" Hannibal said

"You don't have to make anything fancy" Will said

"remember I told you I greatly enjoy cooking, especially for those I love"

Feeling that same warm feeling from the night before, again, a smile appeared on Will's face, "of course, if you insist on making something fancy I wouldn't dream of denying you"

Hannibal smiled brightly, "I'll see what I can come up with"

Will followed behind Hannibal down the stairs and into the kitchen, taking a seat at the counter to watch the alpha cook like he had done a few times before. This would most likely become a common occurrence now that he was moving in.

As Hannibal was foraging through the fridge the landline started to ring, slightly startled by this Will looked around for where the phone could be. Hannibal picked up, holding the phone to his ear.

"Lecter" he said.

Will had somehow expected him to introduce himself with his full name and some fancy introduction. The thought made him chuckle.

Watching Hannibal's face closely Will saw the corners of his mouth twitch for only a second.

"Of course" he said and straightened up. His face was neutral but Will could swear he heard some disdain in his voice.

"A nice day to you too" he eventually said, almost passive aggressively.

"Who was that" Will asked.

"The dry cleaner" Hannibal didn't sound amused, even less than before he had hung up the phone, "I'm incredibly sorry for this Will but it seems like they ruined your clothes"

"What" Will asked, completely ripped out of the comfort and domesticity of the current moment, "didn't you insist on having them dry cleaned because it's less damaging to the fabric"

Will felt himself get legitimately angry.

"It is" Hannibal said, sounding much calmer than Will, "I don't know how this could have happened. I'll go and have a word with the dry cleaner immediately after breakfast. I'm so sorry Will."

"You better" Will said.

"I'll buy you new clothes of course, even though this isn't my fault, I feel responsible"

Will sighed angrily.

"I'll just get more from Wolftrap" he said, "it's not like these were everything I owned"

"let me at least replace what has been destroyed" Hannibal said, "I can't help but feel incredibly guilty"

Will couldn't exactly hold on to any of the anger even if it wasn't directed at him) when Hannibal was making such a compelling case.

"fine" Will gave in, "but nothing designer or expensive brands"

"Of course not" Hannibal said.

Chapter End Notes

despite me greatly enjoying this fic, writing the second half of thsi chapter felt incredibly draining and my brain and fingers felt liek they were stuck in honey or some

kidn of slime. Dunno how else to explain it, it felt weird and very unpleasant. Just wanetd to say that inscase I upload chapters less regularly it might be due to this. I try to keep less than a week between chapter uploads but if thsi keeps happening i might not be able to do that anymore :(

Anyways, hope yall enjoy this chapter!

Chapter 11

Chapter Summary

After a quick stop at the dry cleaner's Hannibal buys WIll some new clothes.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Hannibal stepped into the dry cleaning salon alone. Will had stayed in the car and he preferred it that way.

"Good morning" he said to the girl working the counter, "would you get your father for me"

"Of course Dr Lecter" she said and disappeared into the back to retrieve the old man.

"Was everything to your satisfaction" he asked.

"I had someone pick up these clothes and they were ruined" he said, his mouth twitching into a smile for only a second.

"Of course, I'm incredibly sorry for that" the old man said and took the bag, alongside a few banknotes which Hannibal had folded neatly so they fit into the palm of his hand and quickly vanished into the mans hand without much attention being drawn to the money.

"I will of course have to reimburse you for this, I promise it'll never happen again" he said and gave Hannibal a quick wink.

"Of course" Hannibal said, letting out a quick chuckle before turning around to leave.

"They'll give me a hefty discount the next few times" Hannibal said satisfied as he got into the car.

"You're not seriously going to have them clean your clothes again" Will asked.

He was sitting slightly slouched down, as if he was trying to not be seen from outside. Wearing some of Hannibal's clothes which he had, under some protest, agreed to wear for the day. They looked very out of place, not only were they a few sizes too big but also absolutely nothing Will Graham would wear.

"I've been a customer here for years" Hannibal said, "I've had my dry cleaning done here for years and never had an issues. I'm sure it was an honest mistake"

"Of course it was an honest mistake, I doubt they'd do this intentionally but I didn't expect you of all people to forgive such a grave mistake."

"Humans make mistakes" Hannibal said.

Will didn't seem pleased by this answer but didn't argue further.

They drove around the city for a while, picking up necessities and toiletries for Will. Eventually Hannibal stopped the car in front of a small unassuming shop and whisked Will into it.

"Dr Lecter" the woman at the counter said with a smile, "how can I help you"

Hannibal gently put his arm around Will's waist and pulled him a bit closer.

"This is Will, my… well. let's say, a close friend" he said.

Oh how much he wanted to say mate…

"his clothes unfortunately were ruined by the dry cleaner and I feel responsible so I agreed to to buy some replacement"

"He didn't agree to anything" Will interjected, "he insisted"

"I did" he said proudly.

"of course" she said with a knowing smile, "would you just like to browse or should I get Antonio?"

"who's Antonio" Will asked

"our tailor"

"get Antonio please" Hannibal said

"let's just browse what they have available first Will said"

The smile dropped from Hannibal face for a moment and he sighed, making the young woman at the counter chuckle. "of course," she said, "I'm sure Antonio will be available another time if you still insist Doctor"

"I'm sure he will" Hannibal said, unable to hide his disappointment.

"I just want some jeans and a shirt, maybe a flannel or two"

"I don't wear jeans" Hannibal said while, with his arm around the omegas hip, guiding Will toward the back part of the boutique, "I wouldn't even know where to buy them"

Before Will could complain further Hannibal had sat him down on a chair and grabbed a pair of dress pants.

"How do you like these" he asked holding them toward Will.

"A bit too fancy for everyday but not bad"

"Try them" Hannibal said, putting them in the omegas lap.

"I doubt they'll fit now and if they do they won't soon" Will said, leaning slightly to the side to see if someone was watching them.

"Why wouldn't-… oh" Hannibal said, understanding, "I'm sure we can have Antonio refit them for you"

"I'd prefer just buying a few sized too big" Will said.

"let's look for some shirts first then" Hannibal said, unwilling to argue right now.

"Fine" Will said and got up "but if you insist on dragging me into such an expensive shop, at least let me pick the things"

"Of course" Hannibal said, sitting down in the chair Will had just gotten up from and crossing his one leg over the other.

"This" Will said, holding up two identical dress shirts, one dark red one white.

"Try them on" Hannibal said encouragingly.

"I don't know" Will said, "these are pretty expensive"

"Please don't look at the prices my dear" Hannibal said, "pick what speaks to you"

Will looked slightly uncomfortable and put one of the shirts back while taking the other into the cabin with him.

A few moments later he stepped back out looking visibly more uncomfortable. "a bit tight" he said.

Hannibal's breath slightly hitched at the sight. The shirt was indeed a bit tight, clearly showing the outline of Will's small but noticeable bump. Hannibal licked his lips, crossing his legs tighter just in case.

"I don't exactly see an issues but if you insist take a different one"

"It's too tight around here" Will said, gesturing to his belly.

"That's hard to avoid" Hannibal said, "and it'll only get harder. As i said, if you like something we can have it refitted by Antonio"

"Sure" Will said, seemingly trying to adjust his shirt in a way that made it least obvious.

"You don't need to be ashamed you know that, right?" Hannibal said.

"I do until at least the end of the week" Will said, now slightly slouching his shoulders, "I'm still unmated"

They of course could remedy this right this instant (even though that would probably be quite inappropriate, not that Hannibal would mind) or at least tonight but Hannibal held back from saying what he thought.

"Why don't you try finding some more things you like and then we'll see what we can do"

Will sighed, starting to unbutton his shirt as he returned to the dressing room.

He picked a few more things to try, a few shirts, a few sweaters and even some pants. He put on the sweaters and shirts one by one, coming out to present them to Hannibal every time. Of course Hannibal approved every single one of them, especially those that slightly showed of Will's bump.

"This is a bit too tight I think" Will said, slightly pushing up his shirt, revealing only a sliver of his bare belly as he bumped into someone.

"I'm so sorry," he said, taking a step back and pulling shirt as far down as possible.

"No, I'm sorry" the man, a short man with dark slicked back hair, a mustache and thick rimmed glasses, said, "I don't believe we've met"

"Antonio" Hannibal said, getting up from his chair and offering the man his hand.

"Hannibal" he said positively surprised and enthusiastically shook Hannibal's hand "I hadn't expected you today"

"how rude of me" Hannibal said, "Will, this is Antonio Morelli, an old friend. Antonio, this is Will Graham my…"

He cleared his throat, hoping for Will to finish the sentence.

"Hi" Will just said awkwardly.

"Honored to make you acquaintance" Antonio said and grabbed Will's hand, enthusiastically shaking it.

"We were actually just looking at some clothes that we need refitted" Hannibal said, "you see Will is…"

He hesitated for a moment, knowing they'd have to share Will's pregnancy for the fitting but unsure what Will's reaction to him doing so would be.

"What" Antonio asked.

"I'm… pregnant" Will said quietly reluctantly.

"Oh, oh of course" Antonio said and spread his arms, turned toward Hannibal, "are congratulations in order?"

Will turned away, seeming slightly embarrassed.

"Indeed" Hannibal said, placing one hand on his mate (to be).

"I didn't know you got mated, I almost feel a bit insulted, you never even told me you were courting anyone"

"This has all been very quick" Hannibal said, "I haven't had time to tell you anything but I'll make sure to catch you up in the future, for now I need your skills as a tailor though"

"Of course" Antonio said, entirely serious again he took a tape measure he had been wearing around his neck. "follow me"

He lead them into a little room with a very bright light, a stepping stool and a big mirror. He gently nudged Will toward the mirror. Hannibal instinctively followed to stand right next to him.

"Sorry, I just need him right now" Antonio said in a gently voice and pulled Hannibal a bit to the side.

"How far along would you say you are" Antonio asked as he started taking Will's measurements.

"six weeks… I think" Will said, visibly uncomfortable with having his body touched.

Hannibal was breathing heavily, barely able to keep himself from rushing in to pull Antonio of his omega. In reality Will was closer to 3 months. That was arguably quite a big difference but Will wasn't knowledgeable enough on the entire topic not to suspect anything was off.

"Wow" Antonio said as he got to the omegas waist, "you're already quite big for that, are you sure you're not further along"

"pretty sure" Will said.

"If you say so" he said, moving on to his arms, "with my first I was pretty big as well. ended up being triplets"

Antonio chuckled while the color seemed to leave Will's face entirely. Had this been any other circumstance and anyone that wasn't an omega Hannibal was sure he would have been unable to control his urge to come to his omegas rescue but right now he was just able to keep himself in check.

"probably too early to tell how many" he chuckled again, "but be prepared for something like that"

A silence lingered in the room as Will stared in his reflection in the mirror.

"a bit shy, isn't he" Antonio asked Hannibal.

"He's just not fond of small talk" Hannibal said.

"Just tell me if I'm talking too much" he said, turned to Will.

"It's fine" Will said, obviously somewhat overwhelmed.

Luckily Antonio didn't take much more time, assessing the clothes Will had picked out for himself before turning to Hannibal.

"What I can do is make the shirts a bit looser around the stomach but you'll probably have to come back in a few weeks to a few months or just buy some specific clothes for the duration of his pregnancy"

Will seemed to have somewhat shut down, not even looking at Antonio or Hannibal, just at a random spot in mid air.

"Let's talk about that when it's time" Hannibal said, "Will, would you like to wait in the car while me and Antonio talk about prices"

Like ripped out of a dream Will's gaze snapped toward Hannibal. Not saying anything he just nodded and grabbed the keys from Hannibal's hand the second he retrieved them from his pocket.

"What's his problem" Antonio said lightheartedly as Will almost rand out of the store.

"Careful" Hannibal said, unable to not sound threatening.

"I'm sorry, I didn't want to insult him… or you, but he seems odd"

"This is all very new for dear Will" he said, "he still needs to learn how to handle himself"

"Sure" Antonio said, obviously not entirely understanding what Hannibal was talking about. "prices are my usual rates, I'm not entirely sure why you had to send him out for this."

"Will doesn't like the thought of me spending money on him, I however greatly enjoy it"

"Of course you do" Antonio said, "you always struck me like someone who would spoil their omega. Even though I was starting to suspect you'd never get mated"

Hannibal raised an eyebrow.

"No offense, you are very attractive but you seemed to always reject any omega who made advances toward you"

"Dear Will has something special about him"

"I'm sure he has, if he could secure someone like you" Antonio chuckled, "I'll call you when the clothes are done. Might take up to a week though, I have quite a lot to do right now"

"What if I pay a… let's say urgency fee"

Antonio slightly turned his head, "how much are we talking"

"Whatever you need to be done as fast as possible"

"for 500 I'll have it ready by tomorrow morning"

"That sounds acceptable" Hannibal agreed, "Until then"

Back outside Hannibal made his way to the car. He tried opening the drivers side door only to find it locked. A knock on the door seemed to startle Will and he unlocked the door.

"Sorry" he said. Sounding like he was trying not to sob he rubbed his face with his sleeve.

"Is everything alright" Hannibal asked as he got into the car.

"Obviously it's not" Will said, still trying to rub away all his tears.

"I'm sorry" Hannibal said, "I noticed you were upset so I let you go back to the car, I thought it'd make you feel better"

"It did" he said, "somewhat at least"

"What exactly happened"

"I felt like he was judging me, for being an unmated pregnant whore"

"You aren't"

"Yes I am"

"He doesn't know"

"So I am"

"You aren't, you made a mistake. You aren't to blame for it and he wasn't blaming you."

"I feel dirty"

Hannibal sighed, "I was under the impression you had started accepting your status as an omega and your…"

"Me too but I felt so ashamed in there"

"There is nothing to be ashamed of" Hannibal laid a gently hand on his (future) mates shoulder, causing Will to immediately lean into the touch.

"I wanted to wait until the end of the week" he said between sobs, "but every time I think of anyone finding out I'm pregnant and unmated I get sick to my stomach"

Hannibal had, until now, managed to keep himself from pointing out the obvious solution but right now he felt like he'd burst any minute if he didn't.

"If you want to" he said, "we can move the date forward a bit"

He was surprised he had managed to articulate this so calmly.

"I don't know" Will said, "I do want to but I'm not sure. It still feels like I'm loosing a piece of my freedom"

"That's not at all the case" Hannibal said.

"But it is what getting mated means, isn't it. A bite mark as a sign of ownership"

Hannibal had no real retort to this.

Will sighed heavily and pressed his eyes shut while rubbing across his face relentlessly.

"I mean… I want this and I know its the best but it sounds scary"

"Are you saying you're scared of me"

"What" he said, voice unusually high and surprised, "no, of course not. I'm not saying I'm scared of you. I'm just scared of… I don't know really"

"As I said, if you want to get mated earlier I have absolutely no issue with that"

"Let's just keep the date for now" Will said, "if I change my mind I'll tell you"

Hannibal sighed, trying to keep his disappointment from the omega. Just as he had thought he might convince Will…

He exhaled again, this time to try and calm himself. He had a greed to the 7 days and as much as he wanted it to be earlier, he knew that he could wait a week.

Chapter End Notes

heyy everyone, I hope you enjoy this chapter. Last chapter i said i felt like I was starting to have writers block because writing felt slow and liek a chore and that my fingers felt liek they were stuck in honey while i was typing. Funnily enough after waking up the next day I was suddenly overcome by the want to write so I wrote a bunch of chapters and have some backup now. I might post more frequently now, depending on how motivated I stay (I try posting at leats once a week but if I feel motivated and have fun it might get closer to every 2-3). I like posting frequently, especially when I have so many chapters pre written but I then end up getting worried about disappointing people when i start posting only once a week after posting 2-3 times a week for a while.

Anywys, sory for the long rant, once again. hope you enjoyed!

TLDR of this is, I have a bunch of chapters pre written and might post more for the next 1-2 weeks but If I post more than once or twice a week that's an exception and it'll probably not become the norm.

Chapter 12

Chapter Summary

Hannibal and Will go to pick up WIll'sclothes the next day.

Chapter Notes

I feel the sudden need to appologize, not for this chapter or any of the next few but because of how anticlimactic this fic is gonna end.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

As much as Hannibal did not enjoy waking up early, Will had pestered him enough to get up as soon as he knew the boutique was open. Normally he'd have someone else pick it up for him but considering what a high sum of money he had offered extra he preferred to do it himself.

"Is Antonio here" he asked the woman at the front.

"I think he just came in a few minutes ago, let me go check"

Will was walking behind him, not even a step away. Hannibal was sure if he hadn't been too embarrassed he would have held on to the alphas hand as well.

"He's in the back, you know the way" the woman said as she returned.

Will almost seemed a bit startled as Hannibal made his way to the back and seemingly tried to keep up while keeping the distance between them as minimal as possible.

"Try them on" Antonio said, pushing Hannibal to the side slightly and handing Will the various clothes.

"I'll try them at home" Will mumbled in a low voice.

"It's better if you try them here" the other omega said, "there's nothing to be a ashamed of here, you have no idea how many naked people I've seen"

Will didn't seem convinced, not even looking at Antonio.

"I'd prefer-"

"Just try them on" he said, pushing the clothes further into Will's arms, "I'll even go outside, just tell me if they fit"

Will took a moment, his gaze slowly wandering from the point in mid air he had been staring at, to Antonio, to Hannibal and back to Antonio. He swallowed, getting an encouraging but obviously slightly annoyed smile from the tailor.

"If you take them home first you have to bring them back here if they don't fit"

"Alright" Will said reluctantly, causing Antonio to leave the room.

"He's not judgmental Will" Hannibal said, "he's just busy"

"It's fine" Will said, tightly hugging the pile of clothes he had in his arms and laying his head down on it for a moment before dropping it on the floor and selecting a piece.

He turned to Hannibal for a second before turning away again and taking his shirt off.

"You don't need to be ashamed of yourself in front of me"

"I know" Will said.

He hesitated a moment, pressing his shirt close to himself before turning around to face Hannibal. He lowered the shirt, dropped it to the ground and picked one of the dress shirts to try on. Hannibal smiled softly.

Will ran a hand over his belly before looking up at Hannibal.

"It fits nicely" he said.

It did fit nicely, a bit too nice for Hannibal's liking, slightly hiding Will's beautiful adorable little bump. Hannibal sighed at the loss, at least he could anticipate the next few months when it would become impossible for Will to hide, no matter how well tailored his clothes.

"try the rest" he said.

Next Will picked a dark green shirt alongside a pair of pants. He unbuttoned a few buttons of his current shirt before just pulling it off over his head, Hannibal wanted to complain about the way he treated the shirt but refrained, not wanting to further upset him.

Will now threw over the shirt he had picked and buttoned it up until the second to last button before unbuckling his pants. He threw Hannibal a quick glance, almost seeming surprised when he saw Hannibal looking back at him.

"Is everything alright" Hannibal asked as Will hesitated.

"Yes, of course" he said, sounding nervous.

Finally he pulled down his pants and quickly put on the new ones. As he slightly pulled up his shirt to be able to properly button and zip up the pants Hannibal had to bite his tongue to

not make any noise. He couldn't help but fantasize about the next few months again, Will being so heavily pregnant he wouldn't be able to do this on his own anymore. Being dependent not only on Hannibal but because of him. He bit his lip again and had to avert his eyes for a moment, lest he get an erection in his favorite boutique.

"Very pretty" he said, allowing himself to look at Will again.

"You think so?" Will asked.

"Most things would look good on you but this does especially"

Will turned away slightly, a weird crooked smile on his face.

"Are you done in there" Antonio suddenly said loudly with a knock on the door.

"Not yet" Hannibal said loudly.

"Sorry" Will said, sinking to the ground to get more clothes and try them on.

He took a few more minutes to try on the various shirts, pants and jackets before getting dressed in the clothes he had brought again.

"We're done" Hannibal said as he opened the door a to an annoyed looking Antonio standing leaned against the door frame.

"great, if everything to your liking you can pay in the front then" he said

Hannibal turned to Will, making Antonio do the same.

Seeming slightly uncomfortable with both their eyes on him Will stared at the ground.

"It's good" he said.

"Is it good or is it great" Antonio said, taking a step toward Will, almost as if he wanted to take back the clothes "because if its just good, I'll rework it"

"I'm sure Will meant it's great" Hannibal said, placing his hands on the mans shoulders, keeping him from stepping closer to his omega, "right"

"Yeah" Will said, "sure. it's great"

"glad to hear. Amanda will pack them for you if you want"

"Obviously we do" Hannibal said, taking his hands off Antonio.

He took a step back, again putting his arm around Will's waist and pushing him toward the front of the shop. Antonio stepped into his small room.

"Call me if you need anything" he said before closing the door, locking himself inside.

"Let me take this from you" Hannibal said as he grabbed the clothes Will was still holding.

As they walked all the way to the front Will trotted barely a foot behind him.

"Would you be so nice and package this for us" he said, playing the clothes on the front desk.

"Sure, it'll be-…"

"I'm aware of the price, just put it in so I can pay" he said

She chuckled and took a quick glance at Will before putting in the numbers and turning the card reader toward Hannibal. Putting himself between the register and Will so the omega couldn't see the four digit number. Hannibal smiled, satisfied at himself.

As Amanda was done and put the various bags on the table Hannibal grabbed all of them, pushing away Will's hand as he tried offering help.

"Please let me carry this for you" he said, pushing the door open with his foot before Will could open it for him.

Will ran a few steps ahead of him as they both exited the building, eager to open the car door for Hannibal only to realize it was locked. Hannibal chuckled for a moment only to realize that he too couldn't open it as the key was in his pocket.

He sighed.

"The keys are in my right pocket" Hannibal said.

Will stepped closer, pushing his hand into the depth of Hannibal's pocket, rummaging around.

Hannibal bit his tongue again as he felt Will's hand, through his pant pocket, roaming around his upper leg while trying to find the keys.

"I don't think they're in here" he said after a while.

"The other one then" Hannibal said, ripped out of his fantasy.

Will (sadly) didn't have to look for long and found the keys quickly, unlocking the car and opening the trunk for Hannibal with a cheeky smile.

"Thank you my dear" he said slightly bitter.

"No problem" Will said proudly.

"Is everything to your liking" Hannibal asked as they got into the car.

"It's fine" Will said.

"Just fine?" Hannibal asked.

"It's good, it's functional. I'm sure it's high quality and it'll last a while, nothing to complain about"

"Do you never find anything better than fine" Hannibal asked.

"fine means good and good means… good. Nothing wrong with that"

"But do you never find anything perfect of great. Do you never want anything, not for it's practical use but because you know it'll satisfy you"

"Sure I do" Will said, "Just not on a regular basis"

"But why not" Hannibal asked, "isn't that the point of life"

"Oh don't get poetic with me just because I said I something is fine instead of great"

"I need to teach you the joy of indulgence"

"You don't need to teach me shit, you need to stop spending all your money on me"

Will sank deeper in his seat, turning away from Hannibal to look out of the window.

"Will" Hannibal began, having to gather himself before being able to continue his sentence.

"Will, I understand this is all very complicated for you but I'm trying to make it as nice as possible for the both of us"

Will stayed turned away for a few moments but Hannibal could almost feel his icy exterior melt away. He gently extended a hand and laid it on Will's shoulder, half expecting the omega to swat him away. Instead Will gently leaned into the touch and laid his head on the alphas hand.

"god, I'm being such an asshole, am I not" he said, obviously on the verge of sobbing again, "you buy me expensive stuff and all I do is complain and yell at you"

"It's alright" Hannibal said.

"No, it's not. You've been nothing but kind to me and I can't even let you buy me anything without my complexes getting in the way"

"I understand Will" Hannibal said, "no need to justify yourself. I know that taking on this role must feel unusual… no, uncomfortable for you"

"It does" Will admitted, "but I don't hate it"

"You don't?"

"No, and that's the problem. I don't hate any of it and that's just making it harder for me. All my life I fight being an omega and now I'm pregnant being spoiled by an amazing alpha, about to get mated… and I'm enjoying it"

Hannibal's heart made a small excited jump, amazing alpha…

"oh" he said.

"I'm so sorry" Will said, "this isn't your fault, it's just me having issues"

"No need to apologize for anything" Hannibal said, "if there is anything i can do that would make you feel better just…"

"No, you're perfect. It's just me who needs to get his shit together"

Hannibal's heart made another little jump, perfect. If it hadn't been for Will crying in the seat right next to him Hannibal would have exploded into the biggest smile known to man.

He gently rubbed his finger over Will's cheek, rubbing away one of the incoming tear, causing the omega to turn away again.

"You're perfect as well Will" Hannibal said, "if I can in any way help you with trying to accept yourself more, just let me know"

"Thank you" Will said, "I'm not sure if there is anything you can do but if I come up with anything, I'll let you know"

"Good" Hannibal said with a smile and slowly but surely Will turned to him again, "I want you to know that you can trust me and I will do anything it takes for you to feel better with yourself"

For the first time since Hannibal had entered the car there was a hint of a smile on Will's face.

"Shall we drive home" Hannibal asked, "I have a great idea for lunch today and I can't wait to make it for you, I'm sure you'll greatly enjoy it"

"Sounds good" Will said, for the first time not sounding like he'd start crying again any moment.

Hannibal gave the omegas shoulder another quick squeeze before turning to to steering wheel and turning on the car.

If what troubled his dear Will so much was that he still felt ashamed of being an omega Hannibal would just have help him with a bit of exposure therapy.

Chapter End Notes

hi everyone, hope you enjoyed this chapter, only a few more chapters until they get mated. Hope you're excited!

Also, regarding the beginning of chapter note, I was gonna say more but I won't because I figured some people would consider it a spoiler and woulds't like that.

Chapter 13

Chapter Summary

Hannibal had said he had a surprise for Will. Will had been very unsure of what it could be, especially once Hannibal had started gathering the finest of the clothes he had bought for him and made him dress up.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Hannibal had said he had a surprise for Will. Will had been very unsure of what it could be, especially once Hannibal had started gathering the finest of the clothes he had bought for him and made him dress up. The matching suits had already let him imagine what said surprise would be but it became much more obvious once they stopped in front of the fancy opera house.

Will swallowed heavily as Hannibal opened the door for him, giving his keys to someone who'd park the car for him and then hooking his arm into Will's.

He had suspected that the day would come when Hannibal would show him off to his rich friends but he had hoped he'd at least wait until after they got mated.

Holding on to Hannibal even with the arm that was not hooked into the alphas, Will let Hannibal guide him up the stairs and into the opera house. As soon as they entered all eyes were on them, Hannibal only had a self satisfied smile on his face as a large portion of the people in the room started whispering to each other, periodically throwing the two of them a few glances.

"Gabrielle" Hannibal said as he came to a hold next to a very finely dressed woman with long dark hair.

"Oh, Hannibal" she said, slightly startled, "how have you been"

"good as usual" he said.

"Won't you introduce me to your… company"

Will was trying to somehow hide himself behind Hannibal while not thinking about letting go of his arm.

"Of course" Hannibal said, slightly pushing Will forward, "this is Will, my…"

He hesitated for a moment, throwing Will a quick glance before putting on his bright smile again, "my mate."

Will felt his heart make a small jump. He gave the woman a quick smile and offered her his hand to shake.

"charming" she said with a smile and accepted the handshake.

"Where is Harmond" Hannibal asked.

"Oh, he's looking for the champagne tray" she said, "it almost feels like he's been avoiding us, can't imagine why"

She chuckled and gave Hannibal a little wink, as if to signify some kind of inside joke between them.

Hannibal laughed, "there he is" he said.

A man, followed by another man, carrying a tablet of champagne joined their little group.

"I wasn't aware you'd be here tonight Hannibal" the man said, "and with company, oh my"

"This is Will" Hannibal said, presenting him.

"his mate" the woman whispered.

"Oh Hannibal" Harmond said, "I feel insulted that I didn't know this"

"It's still very fresh" Hannibal said, "isn't it Will"

"Honeymoon phase" Harmond said, "how lovely, Champagne?"

He pushed the poor waiter who he had dragged behind himself into the middle of the circle. He raised the tablet, offering all of them a glass.

"None for him" Hannibal said as he grabbed a glass for himself and pushed the tablet away from Will.

"Oh" Gabrielle said.

She raised an eyebrow, first looking at her husband, then at Hannibal. Hannibal gave her a proud smile. Will felt an urge to elbow Hannibal in the rip but the alphas proud smile deterred him a bit.

"Oh" she said again, with a sly smile.

Will gave her a quick smile, confirming her questioning gaze.

"How wonderful" she said, "is that why you're here today, for a big announcement"

She extended her hand slowly toward Will's belly. Hannibal seemed to sense Will's incoming panic and gently pushed her hand away before she could get anywhere near touching Will.

"The announcement is going to follow shortly" Hannibal said passive aggressively, "for now we are just here so I can introduce Will to everyone"

"Oh" Gabrielle said and made a motion as if she was zipping her mouth shut, "my lips are sealed then, for now"

"Of course" Hannibal said, "if you'll excuse us then, I'd like to introduce Will to a few more people before the show stats"

"Of course" she said.

"What do you mean by announcement" Will asked as they got further away from the two.

"I'm planning a dinner party for next week, in our honor. I want to announce both our mating and our.. other fortune" Hannibal said.

"You haven't mentioned that"

"It was supposed to be a surprise" Hannibal said, "but I do have to invite people and I knew from the beginning that keeping it a serious might turn out impossible"

"better that I know" Will said, "this is already pretty close to my limit when it comes to surprises"

"I'll make note of that" Hannibal said, "no more surprises"

"You can surprise me" Will said, "just no big social events as surprises"

"of course, I'm sorry, Will" Hannibal said.

"Can we just take our seats" Will asked, "I know you want to introduce me to all your friends but I'd prefer if we just get to our seats now, let's do the introduction another time, alright?"

Hannibal sighed heavily, so heavily in fact that Will was sure he was doing it just for dramatic effect.

"Fine" he finally said, "if you really want to"

"I do" Will said.

Hannibal didn't seem happy but nonetheless agreed and guided Will into the opera room.

To Will's surprise they had a booth just to themselves, Hannibal even had one of these fancy opera glasses which he lent to Will for him to see the show better.

"How did you like it, my love" Hannibal asked him as the show came to an end, everyone had finished clapping and people were starting to rise from their seats. Hannibal and Will of

course had no reason to rush, they could comfortably wait in their booth for the majority of the crowd to have left the room.

"It was fine" Will said, regretting having said that exact word as soon as it left his mouth.

Opera wasn't exactly Will's thing, he could have told Hannibal that from the start but he was ready to endure (or at least try) things Hannibal enjoyed. After all, that was he least he could do.

"fine" Hannibal repeated, pursing his lips.

"Yes" Will sighed, "it was fine, I know what you're going to say but it was really just fine."

"Maybe we'll have to see a different show next time"

"I think opera might just not be my thing" Will said, "this has nothing to do with me not wanting to indulge anything. I enjoyed it, it was a novel experience but I don't need to do it again"

"What a shame"

"I'll of course come if you take me" Will added, granting him an approving smile from Hannibal, "but I don't think I'd ever go to the opera just for the opera"

"I guess that is understandable" Hannibal said, "I'll need to find something else you enjoy then"

"Maybe buy me some expensive fishing gear" Will joked.

"Should I" Hannibal asked, entirely serious.

"You don't need to" Will back paddled, "it was a joke"

"If you want me to by you expensive fishing gear, I will" Hannibal said.

"Really?"

"Of course, anything you want"

"I don't know, " Will said, "I know you seem to enjoy buying me nice things but good fishing gear can get really expensive"

"Oh, it can't be more expensive than the clothes I bought you"

"You think so?" Will said slightly cocky.

"What you are wearing right now is already about 4500$"

"That's absurd" he said.

He could see a smile forming on Hannibal's face.

"It's nothing" Hannibal said, "really, if there is anything you want I'll buy it for you"

"Even a car" Will asked

"If you want one"

"I don't" Will said, "and we haven't even been together long enough for you to offer something like that"

"If you think so"

Maybe there really was something about what Gabrielle had said earlier, honeymoon phase. Why else would Hannibal be so insistent on doing all these things for Will.

"You really are doing to much" Will said embarrassed.

"I'm not nearly doing enough"

Will could feel the peoples looks on him even as they just walked out the door and toward the street. Waiting for Hannibal's car to be brought to them Will heard the whispers around him, maybe he was imagining thing, maybe he wasn't. He could have sword he heard Hannibal's name a few times and his own at least once.

"Such a beautiful couple" a woman said in passing as she got in her car, "when's he due?"

Will nuzzled himself closer to Hannibal. Looking up at him he seemed nothing but content with the conversation.

"I have no idea what you're talking about" he said with a wide grin.

"good one" the woman said before the person in the drivers seat drove up.

Will let his head rest against Hannibal arm as he tried avoiding looking at any of the people around them.

"I changed my mind" he said as they finally got into the car.

"About what, my dear"

"I'm never going to an opera with you again" Will said

"Why the sudden change" Hannibal said, sounding insulted.

"I'm not letting all your rich friends gawk at me,"

"I don't know what you're talking about" Hannibal said.

"Don't play dumb, you only brought me here tonight to show me off."

Hannibal huffed, turning away slightly to hide his embarrassment.

"What about my dinner" he asked, the utmost sadness being audible in his voice.

Will was starting to feel bad, "you can have that, but don't bring me into situations like this again"

"This was most likely a one time thing" Hannibal said, "I brought you along to an event for the first time, it was obvious that you'd be the favorite topic of conversation"

"So it won't happen again"

"Maybe once or twice more, just as long as people see us as a novelty"

Will sighed.

"I'm not the biggest fan of big social gatherings Hannibal, I know you are but I'm not"

Hannibal took his eyes of the road for just a second to catch a glimpse of him.

"You're a social butterfly who craves attention and I just like spending time at home with my dogs"

"I understand" Hannibal said.

"I understand that you love these events but all they do is drain me" Will said.

Hannibal stayed quiet, keeping his eyes fixed on the road. Will stared at him for a few more moments before letting go and leaning back in his seat. He let his head fall against the window and watched the rain roll down the glass.

Back home Hannibal once again insisted on opening the door for Will.

"We don't have to do this again" Hannibal said, he didn't sound convinced that what he was saying was the truth.

"If this is important to you-…" Will started

"It's not" Hannibal said.

Will was startled and surprised.

"I enjoy the music" Hannibal said, "I enjoy art but the social aspect of it is entirely performative, no one there actually enjoys it. "

"Why do it then"

"It's just part of it. You go to the opera, you drink, you gossip. I never particularly enjoyed that last part but it's just a part of it"

"That doesn't sound real"

"It is"

"Then why did you even bring me along for tonight"

"To show you off" Hannibal said.

Will sighed.

"Not because I value their opinion" Hannibal said, "but because I wanted people to know that the two of us are an item"

"I doubt any of them actually cared about me as a person, they only care that you have an omega on your arm"

"that might be true" Hannibal said, "but it was important to me, because I want people to know about us. I want everyone to know that you are mine"

Will swallowed, unsure whether this was making him happy or not. He turned his head slightly away, staring at the ground.

"I love you" Hannibal said, a slight anger in his voice.

Will looked at him again, his face was neutral but Will knew Hannibal was feeling insulted.

"I love you too" Will said reluctantly.

"and because I love you, I want to show you off. Tell everyone that you are mine," Hannibal added immediately.

Will turned to walk toward the house, leaving Hannibal at the car.

"At least let me have my dinner part"

"Whatever" Will said, "as long as you let me go upstairs after the food is served"

"Whatever you want" Hannibal said.

"And if anyone touches me, someone's gonna die"

He could clearly see Hannibal's mouth curl into a little smile before he caught himself, "of course".

Chapter End Notes

Hi everyone, hope you're having a good one. I'm not. After worrying about the livelyhood of my trans friends in the us for most of the tday it turns out that my countries government is kinda collapsing (not realy collapsing but one minister got kicked out while other resigned and now there is chaos). i was already on the verge of a mental breakdown or an episode for a week because I'm depressed, lonely and have no

money but i think this is onna push me over the edge. I'm not gonna do anything stupid so don't worry but I'm just straight up not having a good time.
Anyways, I hope you still enjoy, i don't, I don't like this chapter. I was gonna rewrite it but I feel like I'm gonna throw up any moment so I won, next one is better I promise (it's already written and it's about Will's dogs).

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